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Erie Weekly Observer.

B. F. SLOAN, EDITOR.

OFFICE, CORNER STATE ST. AND PUBLIC SQUARE, ERIE.

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SLATES a good assortment at the Hardware Store. RUFUS REED.

Poetry and Miscellany.

MEN OF MY COUNTRY.

BY AUGUSTINE DUGANNE.

Men of my country! lo! your keels
Are ploughing every sea,
Still, wheresoe'er the bright sun wheels,
There is your might are ye!
Yet not enough—O, not enough
That ye yourselves are free—
Still, wheresoe'er a patriot kneels,
There must your mission be!

Men of my country! Earth is wide—
And souls are kindred still!
Tyrants with hate men's hearts divide—
Freedom with love will thrill!
O, not enough—O, not enough,
That ye nor rob nor kill;
Your brethren ye must nerve and guide
With your own glorious will.

Men of our country! lo! our God
Your destiny hath planned—
Where'er a tyrant lifts his rod,
There must ye stay his hand!
O, not enough—O, not enough
That heaven hath blessed *your* land—
Where'er the soul of man is trod,
There must ye make your stand!

SELIM; THE JANISSARY.

A TURKISH LEGEND.

BY H. H. BALLOU.

PART I.—THE SLAVE MARKET.

Selim, was a handsome Janissary in the handsomest body of troops which ever rejoiced the eyes of an Eastern sovereign. What was his descent, history doth not inform us; but there was a very peculiar mixture of the clear Gothic blue eye and clustering auburn hair, with a certain sleepy, Turkish fire, which, flashing out at times from the suddenly darkening orbs, impressed the beholder with somewhat of the surprise with which he would have seen the smiling paradise of an Italian landscape turn, in the twinkling of an eye, to the glowing but lurid panorama of a flaming Versuvius.

But it is not our purpose to enter into a critical dissertation upon our hero's character. Suffice it to say, that Selim possessed a heart of true nobleness, whose capabilities had not, as yet, been thoroughly improved, but which might be, and was, the receptacle of kind feelings and powerful impulses.

Brought up in the midst of a rude and turbulent soldiery, he know neither father nor mother, brother nor sister, save those whom he found among the wild and picturesque guards of Sultan Mahmoud.—What might have been his descent, we repeat, we know not. Perchance his infant eyes may have been opened upon the craggy banks of the castle-crowned Danube, king-river of Hungarian song;—perchance the mother who bore him may have been a gentle maid of hapless Greece, who lived by 'Sunium's rocky steep.' All this might have been, for in that reckless and most lawless army which, in olden time, encircled the foot of the Sultan's throne, were to be found the representatives of almost every known clime, who, in boyish years, the prize of Moslem conquest over Christian realms, grew up to curse the land which bore them, and wield the ruthless yataghan as their rushing ranks swept onward in the charge of the victorious Ali, to whom was given the flattering titles of "Diamond of the West," and "Pasha of many tails."

"Allah il Allah! God is great! Mahomed is his prophet! Life everlasting to Sultan Mahmoud, and death to the Christian dogs, who are as dust before the breath of his scimetar!" Such were the teachings under which flourished Selim's childish years, and such the spirit which the young soldier drew in with his daily sustenance.

Selim grew up a brave and stalwart soldier. His brow felt the smoke and flame, and sabre-stroke of many a desperate battle-field by the borders of hardy Hungary, or the bounds of the insatiate Russ.—He had fought his way from the humble rank of the obscure private, to be second only in command among the turbaned thousands of the Sultan's chosen guards. Indeed, it could not be concealed, that his influence even rivalled that of the valiant Ali, their general, for though the latter was a brave and experienced man, yet his sway was stern, and his punishments cruelly severe. His austere manners accord not so well with the restless Janissaries, as did the bewitching generosity, the endearing speech, and the undaunted courage, which graced the manner of young Selim.

A large detachment of troops of which Selim had been appointed commander, had just returned from a successful inroad upon the Russian territory, where their appearance and their vanishing, had been like the swoop of the rushing wind, whose abiding place none can indicate.

Side by side, up the broad street of the "Purple Fountains," rode the glittering ranks of Selim's troops, and at their head their young chief, on a noble coal-black steed, which his own hand had taken from a brawny Cossack, hard by the castle-gates of Sarovitz. Up the broad avenue went the tramp of three thousand horsemen, and Selim's eye grew dark with glowing pride, as he thought that every man among that gathering horde was his as a brother, true unto death. Up the spacious street of the "Rose-colored Palaces," and by the walls of the Sultan's palace, came the din of ringing hoofs and clashing sabres, and the despot of the East breathed more quickly within the walls of his impregnable fortress. Selim knew it, but though his eyes flashed with living fire, not a thought of disloyalty had ever crossed his breast. Many a beaming eye looked out upon him from the seraglio's, prisoning lattices, and Selim knew it; but the charms of a beautiful face caused little trouble in the heart of Selim, while his soul delighted in the attractions which glittered in the swords of his trusty Janissaries. Up by the eastern gate they passed, and by the slave market, where were congregated the captive maidens whom the Moslems had torn from their homes, to be the prey of the effeminate citizens of Constantinople.

Many a fierce soldier, with restless gaze, slacked his courser's rein, as rank after rank, in obedience to the wave of Selim's scimetar, wheeled heavily round to the west. Many a sorrowful captive forgot her griefs and her fears, as she looked with admiration on that proud array and on the gallant youth who swayed it as he would. But Selim only smiled as he caught the wondering glances of some fair Circassian beauty, or olive maid of Spain, and turned to gaze, with new pleasure, on the close, fast-following companies; as they swept steadily and gallantly by.

Suddenly his restless and fiery steed swerved away like a petted and headstrong youth, and Selim's arm and eye had full employment in restraining the caprice of the powerful animal, but when he looked up again, a vision met his eyes which, in an instant, put far from his mind, all thought either of Janissary or Cossack courser. In a corner of a slave bazaar leaned a young girl in whom the full forms of womanhood had already displaced the childish beauty of less ripened charms. A deeper grace now reigned upon the rounded brow, and on the rich transparent cheek, on the darkly fringed and softly shadowing eyelids, and on the lips, parted half in grief, half in the sudden terror which the supposed danger of the young soldier had inspired in her. Selim saw all this in a moment, as he turned with averted face, to watch the passing crowds. Still, whether he would or no, his gaze would direct itself again and again to the corner of the bazaar, and when those large, mournful eyes met his own, a strange sensation would thrill through him, such as he had never felt on the battle-field, and a sadness which he felt it impossible to control. Slowly he paced by the side of the clanging chargers, but his spirit was changed. The noble steed seemed to sympathise with his master; now no more flinging his head proudly from the bit, but moving quietly and steadily along, obedient to the slightest touch of his rider.

Selim slumbered little that night. Mistake not, gentle reader; Selim was no sensualist. But those sad eyes—the gushing tears of hapless beauty—followed him through many a troubled dream, calling on him for sympathy and relief. They told a tale, whose accents, though unuttered, thrilled through every fibre, and fastened on the deepest emotions of the heart.

Morning came and found Selim already at the bazaar. The slave-merchant marked, with cunning eye, the ill-disguised eagerness of the Janissary captain, and counted on a lucky customer.

"Where is the girl whom I saw yesterday in the corner of the bazaar," inquired Selim.

"Whom meanist thou?" replied the merchant.—"But follow me; thou shalt see for thyself."

Selim did so, and his eye quickly fell on the person whom he sought. She was sitting by a block of white marble, over which she bent her head, which reclined upon an arm whose snowy clearness shamed the duller stone beneath. Selim pointed her out to the merchant.

"Ah!" said the latter, "is she not truly beautiful? Her father was a Magyar prince, whose castle our troops attacked during their march against Prince Maronoff. The Magyer defended himself bravely, but he was slain with nearly all his family. They say the girl herself was seen at the donfonse, and was taken up for dead when our soldiers entered the castle."

The young Hungarian heard the sound of voices, and, looking up, met the gaze of Selim. The languid paleness of her countenance was instantly suffused like a blushing rose. Selim lowered his eyes. It was the timidity of a generous and manly heart.

"Come hither," said he to the merchant, moving onward a few steps; "speak more carefully so that she may not hear us. What is her price?"

The merchant looked sharply at Selim's countenance.

"Three thousand piastres."

Selim started.

"A most unheard of price," said he, looking angrily on the merchant. "But it is thine, if it beggar me!"

"Hold!" cried the merchant. "Now Allah be praised! who would have thought thee to have been so impatient a youth? I have not said that I would sell her at all."

"Fool!" exclaimed the enraged Selim, seizing the merchant by the throat. "Dost thou know who I am, and trifleat with me thus?"

"I am an honest man," gasped the affrighted merchant, extricating himself from the grasp of the impetuous youth. "I only meant to say that thou wert hasty. Dost thou not know that no slaves can be sold till a day after our master, the Sultan, is apprized of their arrival? This maiden arrived but yesterday morn, and there now wants an hour to the expiration of the day. The vizier, whom I informed, according to order, came yesterday to view the slaves, and I have not seen him since. Doubtless he will not return as it is now so late. When the hour expires the girl is thine, unless previously demanded by the Sultan."

"Pardon, dear Mustapha," said the now repentant Selim. "I thought you were only cajoling me, or I would not have been thus violent. You irritated me so quickly, that I lost command of *myself*."

No jewel-buyer ever kept watch over his treasure so assiduously as did the young Janissary over the treasure of the slave market. Hardly a person entered the bazaar during that hour of suspense, but Selim's hand instinctively sought the hilt of his scimetar, as though vizier or sultan, none should rob him of his prize. Slowly crept the shadow over the dial at Selim's side, till he thought that the sun itself was delaying on its course; but at last it reached the wished-for goal, and Selim sped to the market-entrance. Here he was met by Mustapha.

"I wish thee joy, my son," said he obsequiously, "the maiden is thine."

Selim answered not, but throwing three purses at the feet of the slave-merchant, hurried forward to meet the fair Hungarian.

She sat with her arm upon the marble slab, almost as he had last beheld her; but her head was now erect, and at the first step of Selim, her eyes turned instantly upon him. A slight blush overspread her face, but it passed away and was succeeded by a haughty expressiveness, as though she had read in an instant, the import of the soldier's visit. Selim stood abashed, like a child in the presence of some beautiful stranger.

"Maiden," said he, advancing and speaking in the Magyar tongue, with which his adventures had made him acquainted. "I have paid the price of thy liberty. Wouldst thou be free?"

The Hungarian looked up in glad surprise, but quickly her countenance changed, and the tears fell heavily from the long down-lying eye-lashes.

"Say," continued the youth, now kneeling by her side, "wilt thou be free, or wilt thou choose me for thy servant and thy slave? I am master of three thousand Janissaries, but thou mayest give commands to me, and not one of all my soldiers shall serve me as readily as I will hold myself at thy disposal."

Her tears but fell the faster, and her lips moved as if in faintest murmur, but no answer came from them.

"Say but the word, and thou shalt be restored to thy native hills, free and unharmed. But thou wilt leave one behind thee who would have shed his blood to secure thy happiness."

A small, white hand, was laid trembling within his own, and the fair Hungarian looked with a touching trust, into the face of the noble-hearted soldier.

"I am thine," she said; "Oh, love me, and be kind to me, for thou art all that is left to me in the wide world!"

Selim replied not, save that he *looked* an answer, which was better than all the words which he could have uttered.

"Bring her your costliest robes," said he to the slave-merchant, "for she is worthy to be the sultan's bride; though indeed I would not have her so for all the wealth of Solyman."

Two faithful Janissaries awaited their officer at the door, and thus guarded, Zuleika, (for such was the maiden's name), accompanied her lover to a more fitting abode.

They had thus proceeded for some distance, when Selim heard a voice behind, calling loudly upon his name. He turned round, and saw one of the officers of the sultan's household, close behind, and breathless with haste. Selim'n heart instantly admonished him of mischief, and he charged his attendants to hurry on with Zuleika; but it was too late, for the little party was instantly surrounded by the chamberlain's guard.

"What mean you by this?" demanded the young officer.

"I call on you, in the name of the sultan, to deliver up this girl. He has sent us to claim her for his harem."

"He would not take her against his own laws, from her lawful purchaser. The slave-merchant is my witness, that I bought her of him after the expiration of the day of preemption. Touch but a fold of her garment, and I will hew the head from your shoulders."

The chamberlain recoiled from the soldier's menace. But the recollection of the dreadful *bowstring*, quickly restored his presence of mind. He made a sign to his myrmidons, and they threw themselves at once upon Selim. A single blow from the well-tried steel of the brave youth, cut through the "ataghar" of one assailant, and stretched him at his feet, but in the same moment, a heavy club aimed from behind, struck poor Selim on the head, and prostrated him on the ground. The chamberlain and his companions seized their prize, and hurried off to the palace.

PART II.—THE MUTINY.

When Selim again regained his consciousness, he found himself within the barracks of the Janissaries, whither the two soldiers had conveyed him. He retired to his own apartment, to brood over the injury which he had suffered. His, however, was not a mind in which such a disappointment could rest dormant till the hour of safe revenge. His soul chafed, like the spirit of a young lion, while his brain throbbed almost to bursting, at the thought of a final separation from his chosen bride. An hundred wild schemes rushed through his mind, only to be rejected for their desperate impracticability.

A noisy tumult which had risen below, at times had touched his ear, but had failed to distract his thoughts from the all-absorbing theme. At last, however, the uproar arose to such a pitch, as to awaken his attention, and going to the door, he demanded the cause of the disturbance.

"Oh, honored chief," said the subordinate whom he addressed, "some two or three hundred of the soldiers have made open revolt. They say that they will serve no longer, unless their arrears are paid immediately, and their allowance of food increased. Our general has promised to do what they require, saying that the sultan has already ordered this to be accomplished; but they reply that they have been deceived too often, in this way, and demand instant compliance with their requisitions. Others are joining them, and Ali has ordered out the rest of the troops to suppress the mutiny."

At this moment came a request from Ali, that Selim would endeavor to quiet the disturbance by addressing the malcontents, and if this would not suffice, the purport of the message was, that he should be prepared to summon in the "golden horsemen," a large body of troops under the immediate superintendence of the Governor of Constantinople.

A single expression contracted Selim's lips, when he received this order. Advancing toward the mutineers, he waved his hand, in signal that he was about to speak, and was obeyed by an immediate stillness, for Selim was such a favorite among the troops, that all wished to hear what he had to offer.

"Comrades," said he; "you ask for justice. You are right in your demand; but listen to me. To-day I chose, from the slave bazaar, a maiden who delighted my eyes more than all whom I ever had seen. She was beautiful as the *houris*; the words which dropped from her lips, were few as rarest diamonds, and soothing as oil upon the troubled waters. Not an hour ago she was torn from my arms, by the minions of the palace, and I was felled, like a brute, to the earth. Justice! comrades you shall have it; and I will go with you now, as I have always done."

A shout went up, which shook those huge halls like an earthquake. All was stupified with amazement at the course which matters had taken. His first act was to seize a musquetoon and discharge it at the head of Selim. Luckily he missed his aim, but in a moment a dozen scimitars were flashing over his head.

"Harm him not," shouted Selim, confine him in yonder guard-room and watch him well, but do him no injury. I would not harm his gray hairs for all the world. Come then, comrades, follow me all who will!"

There was hardly a waver of indecision among that vast body of men. But a few short moments had passed, when more than twenty thousand Janissaries were marching from their barracks, toward the seraglio or sultan's palace. The alarm had already been given in the city. Troops were hurrying from all quarters: some to join the insurgents, but the greater part (inspired, perhaps, as much by jealousy of the Janissaries as by loyalty to the sultan), were gathering to reinforce the guards of the seraglio.

The *muezzins*, from the lofty minarets of the mosques, were calling upon all true believers to hasten to the aid of the prophet's chosen servant. Every street resounded with the clangor of arms; the palace walls already bristled with soldiery, while the huge cannon of the seraglio bayed forth their hoarse notes over terror-stricken Constantinople. Against the western gate of the palace buildings, called the "Silver Gate of Entrance," poured the solid column of the Janissaries, with Selim at their head. The outer walls were carried almost in a moment, for that avalanche of men came on with a fury which nothing but impossibility itself could withstand.—Within these walls, however, was a net-work of defences, which was the scene of a desperate conflict, and here the Janissaries suffered a most discouraging rebuff.

Within the palace, a different scene was enacting. Sultan Mahmoud stood at a window above the great hall of audience, looking down upon the contest.—His face was pale and distorted with conflicting emotions. Mahmoud was a sovereign of violent passions, not wanting in personal courage and daring. But there was that in the scene below, which might well excite the fears of any man similarly situated. His kingdom was in danger of being swept from his grasp, nay, even his life was in peril.

But a sudden light flashed across the brow of the monarch, as he beheld Selim leading on the assailants of the palace. Their admirable manner of attack was now fully explained. Mahmoud beckoned to a black eunuch who cowered at the farther end of the long and narrow apartment.

"Rustan," said he, "fetch hither the Hungarian girl Zuleika."

The order was quickly obeyed, and Zuleika entered the hall.

"Rustan," said the sultan once more, "fasten this white silk which I have unwound from my turbae, to the rod thou hast in thy hand.

"Now, then, Zuleika," he continued, "take this in thy hand, and step upon this trellis work which projects from the window. Thou shalt wave that flag to thy most daring lover whom thou mayest see yonder. I would have a moment's parley with him. Why dost thou not obey?"

How it is, we know not, but sometimes the most innocent and unsuspecting nature is the quickest to detect the wickedness of treacherous tongue. So it was now. Zuleika, in one quick glance, seemed to pierce through the dastardly purpose which glittered within the eye of Sultan Mahmoud.

"I am a prince's daughter," she proudly replied, "and I will never become a decoy to lead those who love me to destruction."

Mahmoud's fury knew no bounds. He attempted to speak, but his words died away in his throat. He motioned to the eunuchs, while his eyes, flashing with baleful vengence, directed themselves against the hapless Zuleika, who, though sustained by a heroic courage, could not but tremble at the fate which might await her.

When Mahmoud once more found power of utterance, his voice was rather like the cry of a wild beast than the speech of a human being.

"Come hither, Rustan and Durbar!" he shouted, quivering with fury, while the veins of his outstretched hands swelled to view like knotted cords. "Let us see how long we will be thwarted. Quick, with the *bowstring*, as you value your heads! Ha, girl! we will hang *thee* out as a flag of truce to the traitorous Janissary. Thy lover will doubtless think thee a more beauteous pendant than silk or white turban cloths. Quick, slaves, to your work!"

The fainting girl sunk upon the marble floor. But her doom was not yet to be accomplished. Even as the tyrant spoke the massive palace walls reeled and shook, from their lowest stone unto their loftiest turret-top, and the instrument of death dropped from the hands of the affrighted eunuchs. Mamoud, throwing a glance without, ordered them to desist. A powder magazine in the tower of Achmet had been exploded by a stratagem of Selim's and through the clowds of smoke, the sultan saw its ruins scattered all around. That single look told him that the power of his throne had passed away, and that his life was at the mercy of an injured and irritated soldiery. The vast mass of the Janissaries and their allies, were pouring in one solid stream through the breach which the explosion had made in the inner wall, and the guards and defenders of the palace were flying in every direction. Mamoud saw that all was over, but the sullen fatalism of the Moslem came to sustain him in the final hour.

"Allah is great!" said he slowly; "the fate of men and empires is in his hand. Mahmoud is his prophet, and the true believer must not repine at the destiny which he has given."

Then, ordering the eunuch Rustan to bring his robe of audience, he placed himself on a divan at one side of the apartment, and calmly awaited his fate.

The eunuch had no opportunity to complete his errand, for he was met on his way by Selim and a score or two of janissaries, who demanded the whereabouts of his master. The terrified menial pointed to the apartment which he had just quitted, and the hall was instantly filled with soldiers. Mahmoud still preserved the same imperturbable countenance which he had so lately assumed, while Zuleika could scarcely refrain from throwing herself into the arms of Selim, despite the armed crowds which hid her from his observation.

"Sultan Mahmoud," said the young officer with a gloomy sternness in his brow, "our fortunes have changed. Thy oppression has caused thy ruin. What hast thou to say before thou diest?"

"I have naught to say," said Mahmoud with composure, "but that paradise is open to the faithful discipline, and that I am ready to meet the will of Allah."

A movement among the rude soldiery, and Zuleika threw herself at the feet of Selim

"Oh, Selim!" she cried, in the wild poetic tongue of her native Hungary, "revenge not thyself in his death; use thy power nobly, and a just Heaven will reward thee. Leave these cruel men who might one day turn and murder thee. Fly with me to the Danube, where lie the ruins of my fathers castle. His wide domains shall be thine. Thou shalt rebuild my home, and we will be as happy as the birds of our own forests!"

Selim raised her in his arms, and whispering a hurried word of tenderness, bore her to the couch which a few of the soldiers hastily formed by the wall near at hand. Selim returned with a brow somewhat troubled; but his resolution was taken.

"Listen, Mahmoud," he said, "fate has placed you in my power, but I have no disposition, now, to use that power with cruelity. I spare your life and kingdom on the conditions which I offer. These are, that you perform the promises which your ministers have made to the troops whom I have this day commanded, and which have been so much disregarded in the performance. Furthermore, that you allow no penalties to be inflicted for this day's doings, and that you allow myself, and Zuelika, my lawful bride, a safe passage through your dominions. These are all the demands which I make, save that you swear solemnly upon the Koran and in presence of your household and the whole city, faithfully to execute these demands. This done, your kingdom returns once more to your possession."

Such forbearance as this was a prodigy in the annals of Turkey. No wonder that Mahmoud's countenance was moved from its stoical composure by such unparalleled generosity. His agitation was evident.

"Selim," he replied, "you have chosen wisely. The Prophet will reward you for your merciful moderation. Your demands shall be complied with immediately, and I will add such gifts to your soldiers as their expectations may require. Nor will I forget your generosity and that of Zuleika. My treasures are at your disposal; take from them freely, for in truth they belong to you. And wherever you go, peace be with you."

In less than two days from the storming of the palace, Selim was on his way to Hungary, followed by two thousand faithful soldiers, who had pledged themselves to follow his fortunes through sunshine and through storm. We can add nothing further to the history of the Janissary chief, save that there is still existing an old Hungarian ballad which tells of a brave Turkish lord who redeemed a Hungarian princess from slavery, and gaining her for his bride came to reside with her in her father's home. It further goes on to say that this valiant lord, led by the teachings of his beloved Zuleika, became, at length, a true Christian, almost as perfect, if such a thing were possible, as Pope Boniface himself; and though I cannot bring proof positive to verify the statement, I have not the least doubt that it is true.
—*Boston Olive Branch*,

Apples for Human Food.

The importance of apples, as food, has not hitherto been sufficiently estimated in this country, nor understood. Besides contributing a large portion of sugar, mucilage, and other nutritive matter, in the form of food, they contain such a fine combination of vegetable acids, abstractive substances, and aromatic principles, with the nutritive matter, as to act powerfully in the capacity of refrigerants, tonics, and anti-septics; and when freely used at the season of ripeness, by rural laborers and others, they prevent debility, strengthen digestion, correct the putrefactive tendencies of nitrogenous food, avert scurvy, and probably maintain and strengthen the powers of productive labor. "The operators of Cornwall, in England, consider ripe apples nearly as nourishing as bread, and more so than potatoes. In the year 1801, a year of scarcity, apples, instead of being converted into cider, were sold to the poor; and the laborers asserted that they could stand their work on baked apples without meat; whereas a potato diet required either meat or fish." The French and Germans use apples extensively; indeed, it is rare that they sit down, in the rural districts, without them in some shape or other, even at the best tables. The laborers and mechanics depend on them, to a very great extent, as an article of food, and frequently dine on sliced apples and bread. Stewed with rice, red cabbage, carrots, or by themselves; with a little sugar and milk they make both a pleasant and nutricious dish. If our friends will only provide themselves with plenty of choice fruit, we will venture that not one man, woman or child, in fifty, would care for animal flesh to eat. Who doubts for a moment that many scrofulous and other diseases, are traceable to a flesh diet? It is well known that much of the meat we eat is in a diseased state when slaughtered, and its effect may be well imagined. Yet our fruit is always in a healthy state, and cannot generate disease in the human body; but it has a diluting, purifying and renovating tendency.—*Water-Cure Jour.*

Good and Bad Management.

During a ride in our country not many days ago; I could but notice a noble looking orchard of a hundred trees, planted more than twenty years ago by the man who now lives on the farm. Yet that orchard hardly produces good fruit enough to supply the family of the owner, and the sour dwarfed fruit is of no value for swine or cider. His neighbor not far off, has an orchard some years younger, of about half the size, and in a more unfavorale location; yet he supplies himself and many of his neighbors, and sells enough of his noble pippins and greenings to pay his hired men, and keep his bill of family groceries from accumulating. The secret of all the difference is, the latter man actually expended five dollars in grafting that orchard and also occasionly expends an hour's labor in pruning and cultivating those graceful trees.

During that ride I saw a man feeding ten long, lank, lean swine, which will hardly furnish his family with pork for a twelve-month. Before I had traveled five miles further, I saw a man with seven, about the same age, and he will probably have a ton of pork to sell.

Another man's fences, out buildings and garden were a disgrace to the man, as well as to the neighborhood, and to the country; while another greatly honored himself in them all; thus making it apparent to my mind that a man can as signally honor or dishonor himself on a piece of ground only large enough for a garden, as on a farm of 100 or 500 acres.—*Parker's Address.*

The Secret of Success.

The secret of success is—What is it? It lies in the pursuit of intelligence, temperance and frugality. If the great fortunes which dazzle the misjudging poor be analyzed, they will be found, in ninety nine out of a hundred cases, to have sprung and matured from calm, patient, and simple toil, which had an endurance and faith behind, and an object and hope before it. So, too, with success in whatever man seeks to accomplish. A clown may stumble upon a splendid discovery in art or science, but a fixed general law provides that high achievment shall require profound and ceaseless labor. The price of success, in isolated cases, is the devotion of one's life. He is a fool who trusts to any dream for possession or advancement, unless he connects with it the prudent exercise of his own energy and judgment. The little spring in the mountain rock becomes a brook, a torrent, a wide rolling river, and a part of the fathomless ocean, simply by pushing steadily and bravely forward.

A Strange Affair.

Uzza Robbins, a murderer, convicted of poisoning, was executed at Smethport, M'Kean county, in this State, on the 30th ult. On the morning after the hanging, (we copy from the Mckean *Orbit:)*

"The grave of Mr. Robbins appeared to have been disturbed, and it was finally thought best to examine. On digging down to the coffin, it was found that the lid had been bored some ten or twelve inches from the head and split off. The end of the coffin was empty except some little dirt had fell in; the general impression at first was, that the body had been taken out, but there was a doubt of the possibility of the removing the body through the apperture made in the coffin, and upon removing the dirt which had fell in, it was found that the head had been severed from the body and carried off. The deep disgust and indignation felt by those present, led them to conclude to make some, investigations to discover the "grave fiend."—There had recently been a building removed a little out of town, which was undergoing some repairs, and which being back from the road and frequented by a person upon whom suspicion rested, particularly attracted the attention of those present. Consequently our citizens, to the number of some twenty or thirty, repaired to the building. The person suspected was in the building at work at his bench. The crowd passed up a board into the door of the building, quiet and silent. As they began to file into the room, the suspected person, without speaking, turned around and sat down on his work bench; still there was not a word spoken, either by him or the crowd, but there was a deep emotion visible in his countenance. Finally, after the crowd had got into the building, a search was proposed, but no mention made for what they were searching, and they commenced; still the suspected person sat perfectly dumb and almost motionless. After a few moments, two or three persons went to a pile of shavings in the corner of the room, partly under the end of the work bench, and pulled out from under the shavings a glass box, saying "here it is," and sat the box out into the middle of the room, and upon brushing off the shavings, the head was found in the box."

The head was decently re-interred, but when the person suspected, Anna P. Barras, was sought after, it was found he had fled before the process for his arrest could be made out.

A Young Sinbad.—The Norwich *Courier* thus relates the narrow escape of a boy 14 or 15 years of age, named Loomis, from drowning in the Sound a few days since. The lad wished to visit New York, and for this purpose he secreted himself on board the steamer Knickerbocker, on Monday night—reached New York safely, and set out to come home by the same boat on Tuesday evening. About midnight, when the steamer was somewhere off Saybrook the young scape-grace fell overboard in some way—in just what way he seems unable to explain. He cried for help, but nobody heard him, and the boat went on her way. He says his first impulse was, after finding himself left to his fate, to strike for the Connecticut shore; but, looking in the direction of New York, he saw, or thought he saw, a vessel of some sort in the steamer's wake, and he concluded to "lie to" awhile till he should find out what it was, and whether it was likely to come within his reach. The result was that she came steadily on, nearer and nearer, till at length she came within hailing distance. He "spoke" the craft—which proved to be a fishing smack—and was soon picked up by her, and taken into New London, from which place news of the boy's rescue was telegraphed to his friends in Norwich.

How it was Done.—When General Hinton bolted from his keepers, his first care was to make them safe by turning his key upon them. He then left the Weddel House without stopping to pay his bill, and took his course up Centre street Having gained the grade of the Pittsburg railroad, he followed it a short distance, but soon concluded it safer to make a short *detour* therefrom. He regained it, however, near the city limits, and at dey-break brought up in a thicket near Newburgh. For forty-eight hours he subsisted on green corn and a piece of salt fish that he stealthily obtained. Finally, fatigued and footsore, he approached the habitation of man obtained breakfast, bought a horse and boldly pursued his journey. At Wellsville he voluntarily surrendered to the tavern keeper. He gives it as his opinion that he could have escaped across the river, and by taking to the mountainous region of Virginia, and plying his trade of carpenter and joiner, have defied pursuit. Others have their doubts. He also says that it was at no time his intention to escape for a longer time than he could procure his witnesses and make ready to establish his innocence. This point is open for discussion.—*Cleveland Herald.*

A Four-fold Suicide.— Mr. Daniel F. Belknap, of this town, committed suicide on Tuesday in a most shocking manner. He cut his throat twice with a razor, nearly severing the wind-pipe; then with a knife stabbed himself in the region of the heart, making a gash about three inches in length; he then tied round his neck a handkerchief, which was spliced to some others and fastened round a bed post, and then jumped out of the chamber window, but the handkerchief gave way and he came to the ground. He next started for the water with all the speed in his power, from which he was rescued by the people with whom he boarded. He commenced the act about 12 o'clock, and died of the wound in his body about 3.

He had made several stabs at his body before he effected the mortal wound, the ribs affording protection. Mr. Belknap had been insane for a long time, and been at the Worcester Asylum for a year. —*Dedham Democrat.*

The Small Note Law.—The following from the last Harrisburg *Keystone*, in reply to the *Intelligencer*, a Whig paper, is what may be called the hit direct:

The last *Intelligencer* is severe upon this law and its authors. We refer the editor to what Gov. Johnston said on the subject in 1849:

"A large portion of the currency of the State consists of notes of a lower denomination than five dollars, many of them spurious and defaced, issued by foreign institutions—about whose solvency no knowledge can be possessed by the citizens.

"This circulation, while it inflicts injury on the community, is in direct contravention of the express terms of the law. As it is manifest the existing laws will not remedy the evil, it is suggested that an act preventing under severe penalties, the banks and brokers, dealing in money, from receiving on deposit, exchanging, or paying the same from their counters, would have a beneficial effect in driving these notes from circulation."

Mrs. Miller.—We learn from a source fully entitled to credit, that Mrs. Miller, whose sudden disappearance and supposed suicide at Niagara Falls, elicited so much remark a few months since, has, within a few days, returned to the home of her father, the late senator Norvell, at Detroit, Michigan, who has died during her absence. The stories with which the press has teemed about her having gone to Europe in company with a gentleman, &c., are wholly unfounded. Her mind seems to be disordered, and, it is supposed by her friends, that her absence was induced by the strong religious excitement under which she has been laboring for some time.—*N. Y. Courier.*

Infanticide and Suicide.—On Sunday last the village of Java was thrown into the most dreadful consternation, by one of the most tragic and truly horrible scenes. A Mrs. Bryant, wife of Mr. Carson Bryant, a highly respectable citizen of that place, cut the throats of her youngest children, the one three years and the other six months old; and then cut her own. The fearful act was committed with one of her husband's razors. The mother and children were found side-by-side, quite dead. No cause can be assigned for the dreadful deed.

☞ A Remorseless, savage, beetle-browed husband was fined in Philadelphia, a day or two since for putting cow-itch in his wife's stocking, before she went to a dancing party. She became quite wild while dancing, and could scarcely keep from tearing her stockings off before the wholeco mpany. Her husband wished to break her of the practice she had of running to all the dancing soirees.

Hinton Bound Over.—This trial has been concluded, and Hinton bound over in $15,000 bonds. There was no defence in fact, but an effort to make his bail as favorable as possible. This case will never come to trial. ☞ Mark that! The bail will be given and *forfeited!—Cleveland Plaindealer.*

"Satinette Pills" is the name of a new pill an Albany Doctor is getting up for the cure of sore breeches.

Erie Weekly Observer.

ERIE, PA.

SATURDAY MORNING, SEPTEMBER 21, 1850.

DEMOCRATIC NOMINATIONS.

FOR CONGRESS,

CARLTON B. CURTIS,

OF WARREN COUNTY.

CANAL COMMISSIONER,

WM. T. MORISON, of Montgomery.

AUDITOR GENERAL,

EPHRAIM BANKS, of Mifflin.

SURVEYOR GENERAL,

J. P. BRAWLEY, of Crawford.

Health of Erie.

The recent census of our city demonstrates that it is one of the healthiest towns in the country.—Out of a population of 6000 we have had but 66 deaths in a year. Where is there another town of the same population that can show so small a bill of mortality.

Edenboro Plank Road.

In going out of town the other day, we noticed that the contractors on this road were pushing the work with all possible dispatch. Shovels, scrapers, plows and teams, were busy in cutting down the Hill at Eagle Village, and every thing indicated that the contractor, Mr. Galbraith, would redeem his pledge to have five miles finished by the first of January.

Our Population.

From the enumeration given in the *Gazette*, and furnished from the recent census by Deputy Marshal Caughey, we find the aggregate of 5,850: of the foreign residents, there are 1063 Germans, 333 Irish, about 100 English, and 74 colored; of those who can neither read nor write, over 20 years of age, there are 100, and of those who can read but not write, there are 200. Deaths during the year 66. The population in 1840 was 3412: showing an increase of 2393, in the last ten years.

The Village of Girard.

We were much gratified the other day, on a brief visit to this beautiful village, to see the unmistakeable evidence of the growth and prosperity which are presented to the eye. A large and splendid brick edifice, to be used as an Academy, is in process of erection, and will be finished in time to open a school in it this winter. It is built by private subscription, and is a gratifying evidence of the public spirit and intelligence of the citizens of that section of the county. A large block of stores, five in number, three stories high, are nearly finished, besides other buildings of minor importance, were among the improvements we noticed. We understand, also, that a paper is about to be established there. It is to be whig in politics, and intended, we presume, to be the organ of the whig party in that portion of the county. In addition to all this, and perhaps the most *interesting* to the hungry, our friend Wright keeps one of the best hotels on the road from Erie to the Ohio line. We recommend our friends to give him a call.

The New York Democracy.

The united Democracy of New York, assembled in State Convention at Syracuse last week, and after several days spent in settling contested seats, fixing upon a system of organization, &c., contrary to our expectations, and whig hopes, unanimously put in nomination the following ticket: Horatio Seymour, of Oneida, for Governor; Sanford E. Church, of Orleans, for Lieut. Governor; John C. Mather, for Canal Commissioner; Charles S. Benton, for Clerk of the Court of Appleals; and Wm. P. Angel, for State Prison Inspector. These nominations are well received by both sections of the party, and if we are not grossly deceived in the signs of the times, are destined to be elected by an overwhelming majority. Indeed, so far as we can see at this distance from the battle-field, the Democracy of New York are firmly and permanently united. The following are the resolutions adopted by Convention, so far as they relate to national affairs; and it will be seen that they reindorse the Baltimore platforms of 1840—'44—'48, and approve of the passage of the series of bills by Congress, embraced in the compromise. Truly the star of peace shines brightly in the Empire State:

Resolved, That the Democratic party of New York are proud to avow their fraternity with, and their devotion to the great principles of the Democratic party of the Union, as declared in the National Democratic Conventions held at Baltimore in 1840, '44 and '48, and they look forward in hope and confidence to the complete triumph of that party in 1852.

Resolved, That we congratulate the county upon the recent settlement by Congress of the questions which have unhappily divided the people of these States.

Res., That whilst we wage no factious war against the constituent authorities, and as American citizens, will stand firmly by our country, by whomsoever its government may be administered, we regard the action of the whig National Administration, from the first exhibitions of its proscriptive and intolerant course, to the climax of the Galphin claim, as worthy of the false pretences under which it came into power, and of professions which have been invariably violated.

Resolved, That devoted to the principles and form of our confederation, ever mindful of the blessings it has secured to ourselves and to mankind, and regarding the citizens of all sections of our country as members of a common brotherhood, we cherish the union of the states as the ark of our political covenant, and that we deprecate all sectional agitations at the north or south, calculated to impair its sacred obligations, or to threaten its perpetuity.

Thought Better of It.

Not many months ago Hon. Moses Hampton, a whig member of Congress from Allegheny, gave notice to his friends that he intended to resign his seat, and requested them to put in nomination a successor. This was before Gen. Taylor died.—Well, time run on—the whigs put in nomination Hon. Harmer Denny, the Democrats, Dr. McClintock, for the unexpired term. But, as we said before, Gen. Taylor died, and the Cabinet appointment Moses intended to slip into, sliped out of his fingers; and as Mr. Fillmore did'nt seem to appreciate his qualifications, he has thought better of it, and declares his determination not to vacate his seat—*that,* he is determined shall not slip from under him, nor the "dimes and dollars," which its occupation will bring, into the fingers of any body but himself. Moses is a trump, that is evident!

Accident at Dunkirk.

One of our small Cleveland Steamers struck the bottom while coming out of Dunkirk Harbor yesterday, and stove some of her timbers. She was not seriously damaged, however, and continued her trip as far as Erie Harbor.—*Westfield Messenger.*

The boat referred to above was the Diamond.—By continual pumping she was kept afloat until she arrived here, when after unloading, and stopping up the leak temporarily, she went back to Buffalo for repairs. Dunkirk is decidedly a good harbor for —*ship builders!*

Triumph of the Democratic Platform of 1848.

The passage of the bills submitted by Foote's committee of thirteen, or their equivalent, through the two houses of Congress, and their signature by the President, has spread universal joy through the country. Not a voice, save and except the ill-omened crookers of the Seward and Jeff. Davis school of "higher law" politicians, north and south, is heard in opposition. Whigs and Democrats alike join in the congratulation; and well they may. The ship of State is once more free from the breakers, and the sea ahead is as calm as the sky above is clear. That glorious constellation of stars which arose on the shores of the Atlantic, surrounded with fire and blood, has crossed the Alleghenies, spread over the western praries, and is now belted by the Pacific.—The Senators and Representatives from California now set side and side with those from Maine, Massachusetts, and the other Atlantic States. Her interest is equal with theirs—she is no longer a dumb-sister, but in the great family confederation of States has a voice and vote potential for weal or for wo.—With California's admission, New Mexico and Utah are provided with territorial governments, and the vexed question of slavery in them is settled, or rather left to settle itself as the nature of the country and the disposition of the people see fit. The question of boundary between Texas and New Mexico, which for a time threatened to lead to an open rupture between the Federal and State authorities, is also adjusted. A bill for more effectually carrying into effect the provisions of the constitution in regard to fugitive slaves, is also among the acts which Congress has deemed necessary to allay the storm against the peace of the Union; while another, for the abolition of the slave trade in the District of Columbia, has already passed the Senate, and will, no doubt, as readily pass the House. With such results as these, no wonder the country breaths freer and deeper. And all this is the legitimate result of the Democratic policy, so ably, but ineffectually, upheld and proclaimed by Gen. Cass and his friends in 1848. And the months of agitation, anxiety and suspense —the millions spent during the present session, to say nothing of the bad-feeling engendered between the different sections of the Union—must all be laid at the door where it of right and justice belongs.—With the Boston *Post,* we say let it be "charged to the right account—to the Seward whigs, who have out and out, labored so facetiously, so madly, so little to the credit of wise legislation! Had these politicians had their way, where would the country in a short time have been? Texas and the United States would have been soon at war: what cared they? The Union would have been in imminent jeopardy, if not dissolved: what cared they? California would *not* have been admitted, and something like this is just what they wanted as party capital. It was in vain that the public voice went up to the national halls, imploring an immediate adjustment, and full of warning of the impending danger. They affected to ridicule the danger, despised the warning, and arrogated to themselves all the genuine love of freedom. The very politicians who, had they a year or two ago had their way, would not have had *an inch of California,* who would have left it in the imbecile hands of Mexico, who exhausted the language in their Billingsgate abuse of the last democratic administration, *affected to appear* as the special friends of this new State, and clamorous for her admission. But their wrong move in Congress gave the lie to their words. Their votes did all that votes could do to defeat it, by defeating the *bills on the success of which they knew the admission depended.*

It is not too much to charge the irritation that has marked the last nine months, the hostile feeling that was arrying itself with such fearful aspect at the South against the North, the gathering of forces to meet in civil war, the delay of public business, the waste of public money, the anxiety in commercial men, to the policy of the Galphin administration, known as non-action, which neither recommend the Wilmot Proviso nor repudiated it, but which sought to evade it. Such was the panacea so extensively commended by the narrow Seward whigs. Non-action as to Utah, and New Mexico, and Texas, was the cry. Was ever policy more short-sighted? Was ever partisanship more dangerous? But in vain did the patriot statesmen of the Senate, a patriot press, and a patriot people cry out against it. They could expose it with an eloquence and indignation that are almost unequalled in our history, but could not stop the mouths of the non-actionists.—The latter bawled loud for freedom, California, and had the stereotyped doughface epithet for the great men who stood so nobly in the breach, and who deserve so well of their country; and this was argument enough. And now, after their policy is dead and buried, after it is scorned, after it is seen there is nothing but disgrace about it, they are the earliest to shout three cheers for California! Now that California is in the Union, it will be well to remember, always, who put her in, who were her true friends; and also to remember who, had they had their way as to their contemptible *non-action,* would *have led on to civil war,* instead of procuring this glorious addition to the vast empire of freedom.

While such heavy judgment is for the captious who have only worked delay, it is but bare justice to give credit where it is due. That California and New Mexico are parts of this great confederacy—forever destined to witness the energies and triumphs of freedom—forever to be a field on which American civilization is to spread—forever to be a home for millions of God's freemen—is owing to the bold, fearless, straightforward policy of a democratic administration. Old fashioned federalism, new named whigery, always was, and always will be, against the increase of American territory. The struggles of both to keep out Louisiana, and Texas, and California were based on the same distrust of the popular features in our government, the same narrow politics, the same want of comprehension. The party that has such a ground work is not fit to govern the destiny of the vast region it would have spurned. And with this glorious admission of territory there ought to come, in the minds of all true patriots, a firm resolution to put men into power who have patriotism enough to rise above party and serve their country.

Glorious, indeed, is the news! *The bills are signed!* The work that patriot democrats and prtriot whigs in the Senate have toiled so for, is done!—There is peace where there was discord—rejoicings where there was trembling—confidence in a bright future where all was gloomy. The despots of the Old World are not to rejoice at seeing the Union of the New World dissolved."

☞ The Governor of this state has issued a Proclamation, offering $1000 reward for the apprehension of the murderers of Charles Bird, a respectable mechanic of Philadelphia. It is to be hoped that the lawless gang of rowdies who have made Philadelphia a terror to all orderly people, will soon be broken up, and the entire band sent to the penitentiary.

A Popular Man, Very.

"Higher law" Seward seems to be rather popular in the Senate. His amendment to the slavery bill was rejected on Friday, only three others besides himself voting for it, and forty-five against it.

The Erie Congress District.

John H. Walker, at present a State Senator from Erie county, is the Federal candidate in this district, of which Hon. James Thompson, Democrat, is now the efficient and esteemed representative. Mr. Curtis, of Warren county, is the Democratic candidate, and should receive every Democratic vote, if not upon his own merits, which are decided, at least against such a candidate as Walker. Walker is one of the most virulent and violent Whigs in the Union. His whole course has been marked, either by treachery to his professions, or by assaults upon the best interests of the country. His complicity with the Bank of the United States in its worst days—and his connection with the corrupt legislation that secured that institution its charter—should unite against him the whole Democratic rank and file. In the State Senate he was one of the most vehement assailants of the Democratic party, and on the subject of slavery, he seemed to have but one idea, and that was to protract the dispute between the two sections of the Union, by asserting doctrines and giving votes of the most offensive character. Will the Democrats of Clarion, of Erie, of Warren, of Jefferson, and all that entire range of counties, help such a candidate by their votes or by their actions? That noble district ought to poll a majority of at least a thousand against him in October next.—*Pennsylvanian.*

A little too much, friend *Forney;* but say five hundred, and we will honor the draft—nothing more certain! He is as sure of being defeated as the election day comes. We have reliable information from the balance of the district, and if there ever were any "clouds that lowerd round our house" they are now in the "bosom of the deep ocean buried." Clarion will give our candidate her usual majority, notwithstanding the *Bank Attorney* out Heroded Herod, in announcing himself in favor of "protection for protection's sake," at a meeting of the faithful on Court week in that county. The tariff men of Clarion are not so ignorant as the relic of the defunct monster took them to be, consequently when he "piled on the agony" in that manner, they saw at once his arrant demagogueism. They know that no such tariff as he proclaimed himself in favor of can stand in this country, and consequently that when such ultra and obsolete doctrine is attempted to be revived, they see at once that it injures instead of benefits them. Then, his connection with, and participation in the recharter of that fraudulent institution, the United States Bank, is weighing him down like a night-mare. No man can stand up under such a weight in this district, and least of all such an one as *John H. Walker.* Uncouth and abrupt in his address—repulsive alike to political friends and foes, he is as little calculated to win friends among the Democracy of this district as any man that could have been selected. No Democrat will vote for him where he is personally known—on the contrary every one who has listened to his coarse and brutal abuse of the memory of those illustrious patriots, Jackson and Polk, will deem it a pleasure and a duty to brand him through the ballot-box.—To think that such a man can be elected in this district is preposterous, and we cheerfully pledge Mr. Curtis' election by at least five hundred!

Information Wanted.

What has become of the "President's plan?"—We have not heard a word in favor of its superior excellence since Mr. Fillmore became President, notwithstanding all the whig papers hereabouts declared themselves ready to live and die by its provisions every week before? Can the *Gazette* furnish the desired information?—if not, perhaps the *new* Editor of the *Chronicle* can, as he is meeply read in the *dead* languages!

The Last Plank Removed.

The whig papers of this District have been howling most piteously, for the past few weeks, about the Tariff. They are very anxious—the *Gazette* particularly so—to know how our candidate, Mr. Curtis, stands in regard to the "material modification or repeal of the Tariff of '46." We certainly cannot enlighten them, for we never conversed with him upon the subject; but we can give them a piece of information which ought to stop their clamor for the present, in regard to tariffs. Mr. Toombs (whig) from the committee of Ways and Means, reported on Saturday last, that it was inexpedient to attempt any legislation *altering the existing duties on imports.* Good! Now let us have a show of honesty, at least, from Whig Editors and politicians for the future. They have for the last three or four years been howling about "ruin" and "distress," for the avowed purpose of operating upon Congress. Although all branches of industry have unquestionably flourished under the operations of the Tariff of 1846, these croakers have endeavored to make it appear that the country has been going to destruction with the speed of a locomotive! But, "Othello's occupation is gone"—the Galphin Editors must henceforth find some new political hobby upon which to ride. Poor souls!

☞ In speaking of our increase of population in the last ten years, our cotemporary of the *Gazette* said "we believe agencies are at work which will cause a much more rapid augmentation in subsequent years." We really should'nt wonder if our cotemporary spoke advisedly in the premises, as it was'nt but a few days after when we saw him dashing by our office, in a barouche and two, and he was'nt *alone* either!

All Hail Maine.

Maine still maintains her proud position as the frontier guard of democratic states. Hubbard, the democratic candidate, has a clear majority over his whig and free soil competitors, and both branches of the Legislature are decidedly democratic, as usual. The Congressional delegation will stand as formerly, viz: five democrats and two whigs.

☞ A western orator, haranguing his audience on the vast extent and overwhelming population of the American republic, exclaims by way of climax, "Faneuil Hall was its cradle, but whar, whar shall we find timber enough for its coffin?" Just so; where shall we, if we add a few more states like California, and take another slice from Mexico.

☞ The Richmond Enquirer contradicts the rumor, as far as it relates to Virginia, that the Governor of Texas applied to several Southern States for military aid against the General Government.

☞ A dispatch from Washington states that the rumor that the American flag had been trampled upon at Charlestown, turns out, as might have been expected, to be a hoax.

☞ The *new* Editor of the *Chronicle* says we are "only *just* what nature *designed*" us "to be." Thank you; but really we cannot return the compliment and tell the truth, for to our mind it is evident you are not "*just* what nature *designed* you to be"—nature designed you for a *fool,* and education has *spoilt* a capital specimen of nature's handi-work in that line.

The Last of the Omnibus Through.

The bill abolishing the Slave Trade in the District of Columbia, passed the House on the 17th, by a vote of 124 to 47. This is the last piece of the Omnibus and completes the passage of the series of measures reported by Foote's celebrated committee of thirteen.

☞ The Democratic Conferees of the Congressional district composed of Franklin, Cumberland and Perry counties, met at Newville, on last Tuesday, and unanimously re-nominated for Congress, the Hon. James X. McLanahan, of Chambersburgh, Franklin county.

MEN AND THINGS IN BOSTON.—No. 5.

Correspondence of the Erie Observer.

Boston, Sept. 13, 1850.

Almost every one in the United States has heard of Faneuil Hall, the old "cradle of liberty," whose walls have listened to the voices of America's illustrious dead; the voices of the patriots and sages of the Revolution. No American views it and is not proud of the past. No orator lifts up his voice beneath its venerable roof, without alluding to its historical reminiscences, without invoking the spirits of the "iron sons of '76," without congratulating himself for the opportunity of making himself heard within its time-honored portals. This memorial of the Past is a great favorite in Boston. It is free on certain easy conditions to every sect and party.—When the Whigs wish to ratify some nomination, or call out some tremendous echoes, they rush to Faneuil Hall. When the Democratic leaders wish to touch up the "unterrified," and bring them out, en masse, they put up their mamoth posters at the corners of the streets, headed in leviathan letters, "Democrats! to Faneuil Hall!" So with the Abolitionists, so with the Free Soilers, and to the old "cradle" all direct their steps. The "big guns" cannot speak except in Faneuil Hall, and rarely is a meeting there thinly attended. The Hall is nearly square and will hold 4000 persons. There are no seats in the body of the house; the galleries, which have rude uncomfortable benches, usually "reserved for the ladies," are supported by stout pillars, not by any means remarkable for style or finish. An enormous gaslight iron chandelier, is suspended from the ceiling. When the motion to adjourn is carried, the gas is lowered to the feeblest ray, and the mixed multitude disperse in double quick time. In this twilight there may have been pockets picked, who knows? The rostrum is a plain table like affair, where the speaker is obliged to show himself to the people full length. No hiding of crooked legs, patched shoes, or tattered trowsers; he must stretch himself for the inspection of the curious. The wall behind the rostrum is decorated with portraits of Washington, Peter Faneuil, the donor of the Hall, Samuel Adams, John Hancock, Gen. Knox, Com. Preble, John Quincy Adams, and a bust of his father, John Adams. The picture of Washington is a fine one, by Stewart

> He stands full length beside his noble steed,
> A man and hero, both in soul and deed.

The building is much cared for by the authorities; it is kept in excellent repair, and were it not for its round dormar windows and somewhat antiquated style, a stranger might pass it by as a fabric of recent date. It was built in 1742 by Peter Faneuil, then a distinguished merchant of Boston, and by him presented to the city. The vane on the old fashioned cupola, is a huge guilded grasshopper; and well is he known by old and young. The winds blow and the storms descend, the seasons come and go, but the fine old Grasshopper is ever at his post, heedless of the tempest and the flight of Time.

The "Province House," the residence of the Governors of Mass., in old colony times, still stands, a mark of interest to those who love to look at things suggestive of other days. No "sound of revelry" is heard within its walls; no guilded coach, as in olden time, stops before its spacious door. It rears its time stained front, but there are few to reverence it or to think kindly of it for what it has been. It is hemmed in by taller buildings, which encroach even on its once broad court yard, and few have time or disposition to seek it out, as we did, and spend a thoughtful half hour in meditating on the scenes it has survived, and comparing its former provincial pomp, with its present sinking and forgotten state.

The old South Church, familiar to every reader of American history, stands at the corner of Milk and Washington Streets; and every Sunday the voice of the preacher is heard in its aisles. It is owned by a very wealthy society. It was erected in 1730, and during the century and a fifth which has elapsed, it has been memorable for the scenes which have been enacted within its walls. The interior of the edifice remains as it has been since the Revolution. While the British troops were quartered here in 1775—'76, this sacred temple was desecrated and used as a riding school by the English cavalry. To prepare it for this unhallowed purpose the pulpit, pews, and western gallery were demolished; the ground floor was covered with dirt and gravel, and a bar was placed west of the Milk street door for the horses to jump over. The eastern galleries were suffered to remain for the accommodation of spectators, and spirituous liquors were there provided for *such as resorted there to witness the feats of horsemanship.* After the Revolutionary war, it was "solemnly rededicated to the worship of Almighty God, by Rev. Joseph Eckley, pastor of the church." It is built of brick, painted a light slate color. There is nothing peculiar in its appearance. Long may it stand, and be as it is now, dear to the people of New England.

The former residence of John Hancock, stands in fine preservation on Beacon street, and is now occupied by one of his descendents. It is built of stone, and noticeable for its primness and singular style.

The Massachusetts State House is a noble looking edifice. Its lofty spacious dome is the most prominent feature of the city. It is the nose on the face of Boston. For proof, see pictures of the city. There is no gorgeousness about the building; a republican affair, free to every one. Thousands, both citizens and strangers visit the dome windows for the sake of the fine prospect commanded by them.—The whole city, the harbor, the country for miles around, can there be seen. On a fine day the panorama is a truly magnificent one, hardly to be surpassed in the world; so say travelers. The Representative's Hall is remarkable for nothing except an old carved and painted figure of a Codfish, suspended by his dorsal fin from some projection on the wall. It is a symbol probably of the Bay-State fisheries, and was hung up there to remind the legislators of their "chowder," and make them "hurry up" the statutes, and "put 'em through" by dinner time.—In the centre of the building, on the first floor, in a suitable place prepared for its reception, is a full-length marble statue of Washington, executed by Chantry. No bust or portrait I have seen of that great man ever pleased me so much as this. There he stands in beautiful proportion; goodness, benevolence, firmness, the true nobility of nature, all beam from his majestic countenance. He looks the embodiment of virtuous manhood. In a little niche, not far from the statue, are three marble slabs; on the first and second are inscribed, in chronological order, the leading events of the war of Independence. On the third is an inscription which I have often read, and as often have my eyes been suffused with tears, and my heart thrilled with intense but rapturous emotion. It may be silly and boyish, but I cannot help it. The inscription runs thus: "Americans, while from this eminence scenes of luxuriant fertility, of flourishing commerce, and the abodes of social happiness meet your view, forget not those who by their exertions have secured to you these blessings." Yours, SCRIBO.

☞ The Rochester Democrat states "on the best authority," that there has been a serious mutiny among the "Knocking Girls," recently returned from New York, and that matters are nearly ripe for a full disclosure of the "grand secret."

LETTERS FROM PARIS.

Correspondence of the Erie Observer.

Paris, August 23, 1850.

Dear Frank:—What excuse can be offered for my long silence? If I were to give any it would be the hot-weather; and truly "it has made" a very warm time, as the French have it. The thermometers have been of no use, the common instruments not being graduated high enough to indicate the temperature. It came as near Holmes' "Hot Season" as possible:

> "Plump men of mornings ordered tights,
> But, ere the scorching noons,
> Their candle-moulds had grown as loose
> As Cossack pantaloons:
> The dogs run mad—men could not try
> If water they would choose;
> A horse fell dead—he only left
> Four red-hot, rusty shoes."

Last week, however, came relief in the shape of one of the heaviest rains I ever witnessed. For nearly an hour it poured down in torrents; the mouths of the sewers, in many places, became obstructed and the streets flooded in consequence;—even some of the shops were inundated to the depth of a foot or more. In one place the water rose so high that a party of boys swam about the temporary lake, much to the amusement of the lookers-on. In another, a drayman left his dray loaded with empty barrels, but when he returned, after the rain ceased, he found nothing but his horse and cart; the flood had carried off his load, which he found scattered about a square or two from the spot. The next day, the streets had the appearance, for the first time, of being clean; the air was cool and pure, and every countenance expressed a feeling of relief—as though some burthen had been removed from the mind. Truly a heavy rain is a great blessing to such a city as Paris, for the streets become dirty in spite of the daily sweeping they receive. The city has been very healthy, and although there are so many causes here of an epidemic, none has prevailed. The Cholera seems to have done its work last year, upwards of forty thousand having died from it in Paris alone. Speaking of this epidemic reminds me of the Hospitals of Paris, of which a few words may not prove uninteresting. They are of two kinds, and are called "Hospitals" and "Hospices." The first are devoted to patients laboring under maladies considered curable, and are again divided into *general* and *special* hospitals; the first for the reception of the ordinary patients of both sexes, and the last destined only for the treatment of a particular class of maladies. The hospitals are fourteen in number, furnished with about seven thousand beds, and affording relief to upwards of one hundred and fifty thousand patients each year.

The Hospices are for the reception of infants abandoned by their parents, and those rendered helpless by age, or affected by some incurable disease. The population of these is upwards of twenty-thousand; or rather this is about the number annually received in these establishments. The principal, "La Salpetriare, was founded by Louis XIV, and takes its name from the fact that the building was originally used for a manufactory of saltpetre. It is now used exclusively for the treatment of female patients, and within its walls there are now over sixty thousand souls: some mad, some epelectic and others decripid from age or disease, making in all such an aggregate of suffering as can be found only in a great city like Paris. These charitable institutions are supported at an expense of about three millions of dollars, and are under the control of a "general council." The money does not come directly from government; the theatres are obliged to pay a certain portion of their income to them; the city of Paris pays annually a large sum, and they have funded property to a large amount. Each establishment has a "Director," who has charge of the administration. In cases of urgency the Interne upon duty may admit patients, but they are usually required to go to the "central bureau," where there is always a physician and surgeon in attendance.—The physicians and surgeons are chosen from the members of this "central bureau," and each have to attend about seventy-five beds of a morning. Since the patients are attended gratis, the hospitals are open to students every morning from seven to ten or eleven, and such men as Velpeau, Ricord, Jobert, Roux, etc. etc. are followed by a large crowd of students, brought here from all quarters of the world by a common object. After the visit all repair to the ampitheatre where a lecture is delivered upon the cases in the wards, and any operations which may be necessary are then made. Each ward has, what is called, an "Interne," who is a student of medicine of a certain standing, and whose duty it is to visit the patients every evening, and prescribe in cases of emergency. Finally, there are "sisters" of the different religious orders to bestow those little attentions upon the sick which only a woman's hand can. Their whole lives seem devoted to doing good to their fellows; and when I see their cheerful faces under the plain white bonnets, and the alacrity with which they hold the cup of water to the parched lips of the invalid, and think that, to fulfil these offices, they have willingly resigned all that is usually held dear in life, I am forced to admit the mission of women to be a blessed one.

France may indeed be proud of her schools and institutions of learning. They have been fostered in a liberal spirit, and consequently thousands of students flock here each year for the sake of study: and if Paris is *not* "the centre of the world," as the French say, it certainly affords greater inducements to the student than any other place in the world, and may justly be called the centre of letters. One noble feature in their system is that their schools are free! Every one may attend their lectures, be he white or black, rich or poor, Christian, Jew or Turk. All are welcome alike. Will you study medicine? You have lectures, hospitals, books free of all charge, and dissections at so low a price that it really amounts to nothing. Will you study the sciences? You have the "Garden of Plants," possessed of nearly every variety of tree, and shrub, and flower; abounding in animals from every clime, with its cabinets of mineralogy, zoology, comparative anatomy; its lectures upon chemistry, botany, and the kindred sciences—and all for the benefit of the student, and that too without money and without price. The same is true in respect to every branch of knowledge to which the human mind has devoted itself;—philosophy, poetry, languages, painting, sculpture, architecture, all have their expounders. Would you learn the art dying? go to the "Gobelins," and you will see wool of every shade, tapestries which rival the finest paintings, carpets so costly that only Kings and Emperors can tread upon them. Would you learn how to chose a horse on scientific principles? go to the Veterinary school at Alfort, and you can learn. No expense seems to have been spared by the government; on the contrary her institutions of learning have each and all been fostered with royal munificence. And this is one great secret of the growth of Paris. Students flock here from the four quarters of the globe because here are found the elements to satisfy all tastes; the practical man finds the aliment he needs, while the mere book-worm can dig and borrow his whole life among the leaves on the shelves of the Royal Library, and yet not exhaust the store. Had Napoleon been able to execute his plans, Paris would indeed have been the

"centre of the world" in all that relates to learning or the fine-arts, for he would have pilaged "the rest of mankind" to have enriched his capitol. Indeed, he had laid Europe under heavy contributions for paintings and sculpture. But all this is matter of history.

For amusements Paris is never wanting. At present the aristocracy are in the country enjoying rural sports, but the unwashed millions are in town, always excepting Sundays, when the railroads carry at least a hundred-thousand into the country—some to the sea-shore, and some to Versailles, ect. For five francs one can go to Havre of a Saturday night and return Sunday—a ride of three hundred miles. Cheap enough, isn't it? The newest thing in the way of amusement is the ascension of a gentleman and his horse in a baloon. An immense crowd collected in the Champs de Mars a few Sundays ago to see this new feature in the navigation of the air, and all came away highly delighted—they had seen something new. The horse was suspended beneath the car and the aeronaut seated upon his back. Everything succeed admirably, both horse and rider reaching terra, firma several leagues from Paris "alive and kicking." Adieu; vive et vale.

DOCTEUR.

ANOTHER SCIENTIFIC WONDER!

PEPSIN, an artificial Digestive Fluid, or Gastric Juice! a great Dyspepsia cuter, prepared from Rennet, or the fourth stomach of the Ox, after directions of Baron Liebig the great Physiological Chemist by J. S. Houghton, M. D., No. 11 North Eighth Street, Philadelphia, Pa. This is a truly wonderful remedy for Indigestion, Dyspepsia, Jaundice, Liver Complaint, Constipation and Debility, curing after nature's own method, by nature's own agent the Gastric Juice. See advertisement in another column.

A SMALL CONSIGNMENT OF THE ABOVE ARTICLE JUST RECEIVED, AND FOR SALE BY CARTER AND BROTHER, NO. 6, REED HOUSE. Also, by DR. P. HALL, No. 1, HUGHES' BLOCK.

MARRIED.—On the 12th inst., at Harborcreek by the Rev. Geo. W. Cleveland, Mr. HENRY KECK, of Greenville, Mercer Co., to Miss SARAH A. HARDY, of the former place.

In North East on the 19th inst., by A. W. Blaine, Esq., Mr. Jas. W. Jorden of Erie, to Miss Mary E. Smith, of Harborcreek.

DIED

At Waterford, on Thursday last, Mr. GEO. W. REED, in his 66th year.

On the 11th inst., JANE, daughter of Samuel and Nancy McCreary, of Fairview, aged 19 years 7 months and 6 days.

On the 10th inst., of Billious fever, GRACE, only daughter of Benjamin and Elizabeth Coats, of this city, aged 18 years.

On Tuesday last, in this city, JOHN WILSON, infant son of J. W. and Amanda Ayers, aged 6 months.

CASH! CASH!!

CASH will be paid on delivery for 200 Firkins of good dairy butter if delivered soon at the Empire Stores.
Erie, Sept. 21, 1850. H. CADWELL.

FOUND!

A QUANTITY of Flour and Cheese damaged, picked up at and near the mouth of Walnut Creek. Party concerned can hear of through MARVIN & PERKINS,
Walnut Creek, Sept. 21, 1850.—3tn19 Mouth Walnut Creek.

PRESERVES!

1 BARREL white brandy of an extra flavour for preserving, also an assortment of preserve jars and bottles just received by
Erie, Sept. 21, 1850. CARTER & BROTHER.

20 BARRELS genuine Ohio Fire Proof Paint, for sale by the barrel or pound very low by CARTER & BROTHER.

5000 Pounds Pittsburgh, Buffalo and English White Lead, dry and ground in oil, just received and for sale by
Erie, Sept. 21, 1850. CARTER & BROTHER.

500 GALLONS Western Linseed Oil, warranted to dry quick. For sale by the barrel or gallon at
Erie, Sept. 21, 1850. CARTER & BROTHER.

300 BOXES Window Glass, French, English and American, comprising almost every size in use, offered very low by
Erie, Sept. 21, 1850. CARTER & BROTHER.

NOTICE is hereby given that One Dollar on each share of the capital stock subscribed to the Erie and Waterford Plank Road, (in addition to the dollar on a share previously required) is required to be paid to the Treasurer of the Company on or before the 1st day of October next

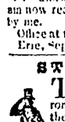
By order of President and Managers. A. KING, Treas.
Erie, Sept. 21, 1850. td19

50,000 Bushels of Barley

WANTED by the subscriber, for which CASH will be paid, and as high a price as by any other house in Erie county. I am now ready to receive and pay Cash for all Barley contracted by me.

Office at the store of J. McCann, Esq., next door to Fullerton's.
Erie, Sept. 21, 1850. A. KING.

STRANGER, READ THIS!!



THE Subscriber begs leave to return his sincere thanks to his friends and the public for the very liberal patronage heretofore extended to him, and would inform them that he has just received his

FALL AND WINTER STOCK!

Among which may be found CLOTHS of all grades and prices, which he will make up to order; and pledge himself that they shall not be surpassed in cheapness, cut or make, by any establishment, he cares not by whom conducted, whether by old broken down nags, or the best that can be produced. We must confess that we have not made as great discoveries as some of our cabbage head sourkrout neighbors, but but one thing we do know, that we can produce the

Best Cut and Best Made Stock

of Clothing that can be found in the states for proof of which we would invite those who are judges to call and examine for themselves, and to those that are not we say bring some one to judge for you, as we do not shrink from any thing that is fair between man and man. Our stock consists of CLOTHING of all grades fine and coarse, which has been cut up in Erie for Cash, and with great care. We would invite those in want of any thing in our line to give us a call, and if they are not pleased with our goods and prices we will not charge them any thing for showing them. Our Stock of CLOTHS, CASSIMERES, and VESTINGS, we have selected with great care expressly for the custom trade, and we would invite those who prefer having their Clothing made to order to call and examine

GOODS, CUTTING AND MAKE,

for themselves. Persons leaving their measure for any garment if not pleased with it when done, will not be asked to take it away. We still continue to keep on hand shirts of all kinds, and from the best manufacturers. Also Shirt Collars of the best make, very cheap; Suspenders of all grades, Cravats, the best in town, of various grades and prices; and in fact we keep almost every thing in our line, which we would be happy to sell to our friends as cheap as the cheapest. JOHN M. JUSTICE.
Erie, September 14, 1850.

N. B.—Cutting done in the most fashionable style and done when promised.

NOTICE.

LEFT my bed and board, my wife Louisa without any just cause or provocation; and I hereby forbid all persons from harboring or trusting her her on my account, as I shall pay no debts of her contracting after this date. EDWARD MOZLEY.
Erie, Sept. 17, 1850. n19w3

Tremendous Excitement! Glorious Victory!!

LIKE the fury of a maniac, like a wild war-horse, like a terrific tornado, like the rushing of mighty waters, and an overwhelming cataract, is the stately and omnipotent progress of that superior COOKING ENGINE, which has knocked *all* the little cooking stoves into scrap iron, piled up the "Key Stone" at the head of the huge arch of disappointed expectations, rode roughshod over the "Petersburg Blockade," the "Genesee Farmers," kicked out of breath the "Clinton Air Tight," and has sometimes found favor over the "Iron Monarch." Having been induced by its universal popularity to get up three sizes of the Air Tight BANG UP STOVE, we are now prepared to supply either private families or hotels with sizes to please, and will take produce, old copper, borough warrants or small bills for them, and warrant them to give satisfaction.
Erie, Sept. 21, 1850. LESTER, SENNETT & CHESTER.

Borough Warrants Wanted!

A FEW Borough Warrants wanted immediately.
Sept. 21, 1850. LESTER, SENNETT & CHESTER.

AUCTION SALES.
H. BATES, Auctioneer.

H. BATES will sell on Saturday 21st and Monday the 23d inst., at 9 o'clock, A. M., at the store two doors north of Brown's Hotel, State street, the following Clothing:

COATS.

100 Fr...ench and English plain and twilled Cloth Frock, Shad and Sack Coats.
100 Brown and Drab ... Broadcloth Overcoats.
150 Beaver of various colors do
150 Sheep Grey, Canada Grey and ... Mixed Cloth Overcoats and Short Sacks,

PANTS.

2,000 Pair of Fine Fancy Cassimere, Plain Broad Cloth and Sheeps Grey Pants.

VESTS.

2,000 Various kinds, consisting of plain and figured Satin, Velvets, Cassimere, Plaids and Figured Vests.

PIECE GOODS.

100 Yards Broad Cloth, 1,000 Satinetts,
50 " Figured Vestings, Shirts, Plain and Fancy.
Erie, Sept. 21, 1850.

CAUTION.

LEFT my house on Sunday the fourth of Aug. last, Anson C. Nickerson, and I hereby forbid any one harboring or trusting him on my account. HAYVEY NORTON.
Amity, Erie county, Sept. 6, 1850. 18

ORPHAN'S COURT SALE.

IN pursuance of an order of the Orphan's court of Erie county, granted to the undersigned administrators of the estate of Andrew Herd deceased, the following pieces of land will be exposed at public sale, on Saturday the 19th day of October next, at the Stone Tavern in Waterford, at 1 o'clock P. M.

A saw mill privilege situated on the farm bought by Amos Chase of Samuel Dundass, with the land appertaining thereto, and mill and other privileges, as given in an article of agreement between said Amos Chase and said Andrew Herd, and dated the 5th day of October, 1814, being a part of tract No. 104, and containing about eight acres more or less.

Also a certain other piece of land being a part of tract "N" in Le Boeuf township, and being the north part thereof, and bounded on the north by the King grant, on the west by French creek, south by land of Wm. King, and east by land of James Black, and containing one hundred acres; forty of which is subject to an article to Wm. Herd, having thereon a dwelling house and orchard; about 25 acres of which is improved.

TERMS OF SALE: One fourth on confirmation of the sale, and the balance in three equal annual instalments with interest, payable annually with each instalment upon the whole sum, to be secured by judgment, bond and mortgage upon the premises.

WM. BRACKEN,
WM. KINGEN,
Sept. 14, 1850. Administrators. 12w3

TO LET.—The basement story of the room now occupied by the subscriber as a Clothing Store, at No. 7, Reed House.
Sept. 7, 1850. JACOB KOCH.

News by Telegraph to Erie.

By O'Reilly's Line for the Observer.

☞ No report—cause; didn't any come.

☞ Within the last ten years, says the London *Chronicle*, one hundred and forty thousand Mormons have emigrated from Great Britain to the United States, most of them men of some means, from Wales and the Northern and Eastern parts of England.

☞ HON. HENRY NES, Whig Representative in Congress from this state died on Tuesday evening last week. He had represented the York and Adams destrict for two or three sessions.

☞ The *Gazette* has'nt "any complaints to offer in consequence of the adoption, substantially, of the compromise;" on the contrary it believes the measures "just and necessary, and calculated to produce beneficial results." How long is it since this *same paper was deeply in love with the* "President's plan," and doubted the propriety of the compromise, though Henry Clay did favor it? Not many moons ago, was it? But the President died, and with him *his* famous "plan." The new powers that be favored the compromise, and it has become a law by peace-meal, and the *Gazette* don't "complain." Happy *Gazette!*

Administration Notice.

LETTERS of administration of the estate of Peter L. Phelps, late of Venango township, dec'd having been granted to the subscriber, notice is hereby given to all persons indebted to said estate to make immediate payment, and those having claims against it are requested to present them legally authenticated for settlement.
PATIENCE PHELPS of Venango, } Admrs.
PORTER DAMON, of Wayne, }
Sept. 21, 1850. 6tn19

Administration Notice.

LETTERS of administration on the estate of Frederick L. Sheid, late of Greene township, dec'd having been granted to the subscriber, notice is hereby given to all persons indebted to said estate to make immediate payment, and those having claims against it will please present them legally authenticated for settlement. NICHOLAS STEPHEN, Adm'r.
Erie, Sept. 21, 1850. 6tn19

A CARD.

Doct. CHARLES BRANDES—Dear Sir:—We the undersigned citizens of Erie, being personally acquainted with you, have learned with much pleasure, of your recent return to this place, and express our congratulations for your success abroad, and safe arival amongst your numerous friends. We also take the liberty of communicating to you our high regard and confidence in your literary and professional attainments, as well as honor and integrity of character;—and in conclusion respectfully request and trust you will conclude to remain in Erie, as your place of residence, being fully assured it is the desire of a majority of our citizens, and that your patronage will be not only extensive but well rewarded.

P Hall	Wm F Rinderneche	Thomas Moorheard
Wm C Warren	Geo. W Hughs	Wm Flint
C McSparren	James Hughs	W H Knowlton
David Kennedy	J Zimmerly	Wm A Galbraith
Wm W Gallagher	Wm S Lane	A H Hitchcock
James Skinner	D McAllaster	S Walters
H Hechtman	George Kelling	Galen B Keene
O D Spafford	Wm W Reed	E A Bennett
Jonas Gunnison	M W Keith	Jos M Sterrett
G W Barber	Moses Koch	Jacob Koch
R O Hulfert	I Rosenzwaig	I B Gara
S M Carpenter	H S Ward	M Mayer
A P Durlin	G W Riblet	M Goodwin
Robt Cochran	W A Brown	H Bates
H Cadwell	James C Reed	J W Hunter
W J Sterrett	Jacob Hanson	J Johnson
C B Wright	Wm Hoskinson	Wm G Arbuckle
James Hoskinson	W Kendall	Isaac Moorhead
M Mehl	Wm N Lewis	Matthew Taylor
H S Drake	L Warren	C G Stuebgen
J H Riblet	Levi Wolf	J W Ayers
G Sanford	John Law	J B Fluke
E Babbitt	Benj F Sloan	C Doll
A Gable	Oliver Spafford	Samuel Brown
J B Gunnison	S E Gordon	G A Bennett
S W Keefer	Jo-eph Neely	H Jones
John R. Dinnars	Frederick Wittick	Sam L Foster
D P Dobbins	Dame Dobbins	L Dobbins

The undersigned, in reply to the above kindly expressed request, begs leave to assure his friends that he feels deeply grateful for the many favors and evidences of regard, he has heretofore received at their hands, and for none more so than the above. And it gives him pleasure that he is now enabled to announce his determination to henceforth make Erie his permanent residence. For the present his office will be at D. P. Hall's, corner of State and Seventh streets, where he can be consulted between the hours of 8 and 10 A. M. and 2 and 4 P. M. C. BRANDES, M. D.
Erie, Sept. 14th, 1850.

ONE, two, three and Four dollar bills will be received for clothing at par, at No. 7 Reed House. JACOB KOCH.
Erie Sept. 14. n18

ERIE & WATTSBURGH PLANK ROAD.

SEALED Proposals will be received until the 23d day of Sept. inst. for the construction of five miles of the road, commencing at Erie in sections of not less than half a mile each. Plan and specifications will be ready for examination at the office of the Secretary, on the 10th inst.
By order of the President and Directors.
Erie, Sept. 12 1850. G. SANFORD } Secretary

HONEY.

A NICE article to be had at B. A. CRAIN'S
Erie, Sept. 14.

LIQUORS.

A CHOICE article of Wines and Liquors, such as Old Monongahela 11 years old, a No. 1 Brandy 4th proof and first article of port wine, just received and for sale by B. A. CRAIN.
Sept. 14, 18

VINEGAR to be had at Cranes and warranted to cut in the eye or no sale.
Sept. 14, 1850.

BROOMS enough to keep all the hearths clean in town. For sale by B. A. CRAIN.
Sept. 14, 1850.

NOTICE.

NOTICE is hereby given that Letters of Administration have been granted to the undersigned, by the Register of Erie Co. on the Estate of Rebecca Doud, deceased, late of Wayne township and all pers ns indebted to said Estate, are hereby required to make immediate payment, and those having claims against said estate are requested to present them to the undersigned, at his residence in Wayne township, properly authenticated for settlement. JESSE G. DOUD, Administrator.
Sept. 21 1850. 12t6

STRAYD,

FROM the subscriber living in Erie, on Wednesday the 22d ult., a small red cow about 3 years old and gives milk; no particular marks recollected. Whoever will return said cow or give information where she may be found shall be liberally rewarded. JOHN GANSIMER.
Erie, Sept. 7, 1850. 3t17

Glass Jars.

LARGE assortment of Jars, all sizes; Glass Preserve Jars, Fancy Preserve and Sieeple Top Jars for sale by D. S. CLARK.

MACCARONI and Vermacilli, for sale by
July 20 D. S. CLARK.

LOTS FOR SALE.

A RARE chance is now offered to those who wish to purchase Lots in Erie. The undersigned is authorized to sell lots No. 2090 and 2091, lying immediately west of Sixth street Bridge on the north side. They will be sold in whole or divided to suit purchasers. Enquire of WM. W. REED.
Erie, Sept 4th, 1850. 17

ERIE SEMINARY.

THE first Session of this institution under the above title, will commence on Monday the ninth of September, at the brick house on the corner of Peach street and the Diamond. It is designed for the thorough instruction of pupils of both sexes. The following corps of teachers are engaged, whose number will be increased as the wants of the school shall demand.

MR. E. W. JOHNSON, Principal.
MRS. C. A. JOHNSON, Assistant Principal.

E. W. Johnson, A. B., Teacher of Languages and Mathematics.
Mrs Daniel P. Ensign, Teacher of the English Department.
Rev. G. Stuebgen, Teacher of German and Civil Engineering.
Madame A. Schuler, Teacher of French Ornamental Needlework.
Mr. Wm. Willing, Teacher of Instrumental Music.
Miss Laura L. Sanford, Teacher of Painting and drawing.
Mrs. Johnson will have the special superintendence of the Young Ladies.

Terms.

The year is divided into two sessions of twenty-two weeks each. Each session will consist of two quarters of eleven weeks.

RATES OF TUITION PER QUARTER.

Primary Studies,	$2,00
Mathematics,	3,00
Languages,	4,00
Music on Piano or Guitar, extra.	
French and German extra, each.	2,00
Drawing & Painting extra.	

Instruction in Vocal Music, Composition and Declamation, will be given gratuitously. By earnest attention to the welfare of their pupils and assiduous discharge of all duties, the subscribers hope to win favor, and still more, to merit it.
I. W. JOHNSON,
Erie, Sept. 4, 1850. DANIEL P. ENSIGN.

Something New

AT NO. 7, REED HOUSE!

AFTER profound cogitations, extensive and minute observations, I have made up my mind that it's not the fault of at least some of the people of this town and county, that their garments are of such indifferent materials and workmanship, for never before was a town cursed with such vile stocks of wares called and sold for clothing. Take a coat of the ordinary kind sold in some of the shops of this town; examine it and what judgment do you pronounce—can founded cheat! you exclaim without hesitation—here's a button hole that looks as though it had been made by thrusting a finger through the cloth—*there a seam so open that* you might drop a jack knife through it—here, but enough—you have seen, handled and worn these goods till you are tired of them, and it is useless for me to enlarge on their frailties. Here follows more cheering intelligence, at No. 7, Reed House; Have this day opened a magnificent stock of

Gentlemen's Furnishing Goods, Cloths,

Cassimeres and Vestings of German, French, English and American production; Newest Fall styles, purchased by myself at the fashionable establishments in Boston, New York and Philadelphia; also, Military and Plain Trimmings in great variety and of the best quality; Cravats, silk and linen Gloves and Handkerchiefs, fine shirts, collars, Suspenders. Buff Cassimere Vestings; also, Oil Cloths, and a great variety of "notions." The clothing that I keep and make to order shall be unexceptionable in quality and cut, as may be ascertained by inspecting my goods, at No. 7, Reed House, where I have just removed, and with a view of conducting business upon my own responsibility.
JACOB KOCH.
Erie, Sept. 7, 1850. n17

DISSOLUTION.

NOTICE is hereby given that the copartnership heretofore existing under the firm of McCreary, Thornton & Co., in Fairview Woolen Factory, has been dissolved by mutual consent.

The business will hereafter be carried on by the undersigned, under the firm of Thornton & Co., and they trust that by strict attention to business, they will continue to receive a share of the public patronage. JOHN THORNTON.
THOMAS THORNTON.
SAMUEL LILEY.
MARK BEAUMONT.
Fairview, Sept. 10, 1850. 3t19
Gazette and Commercial, copy.

PURE Olive Oil for sale by
August 31. P. HALL.

Commercial Exchange
STILL TRIUMPHANT!
$30,000 WORTH OF NEW GOODS.

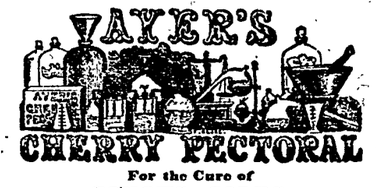
ARRIVING and to arrive, $30,000 worth of New and Cheap Goods at the Commercial Exchange, where the subscriber has had his *Head Quarters* established for the last five years, and where, with the permission of the merchant Princes of Erie, he intends for some years to come, to offer to his former customers and all others, the greatest bargains ever extended to any people. His store is now so arranged as to accommodate all classes of purchasers; having fitted them up into two separate departments. The first of which is well supplied with a large and rich stock of FANCY GOODS adaped solely to the wants of the *ladies*. The other department is well supplied with every article pertaining to the wardrobe of *gentlemen*, together with every variety of Staple Goods. By the above arrangements, he will be enabled to wait upon those wanting goods with facility and dispatch. He would therefore say to persons who wish to purchase Dry Goods or Clothing, that his stock is one of the largest and cheapest in the city, having been purchased from first hands, thereby saving the New York Jobbers profits, which enables him to sell 25 per cent. cheaper than those who purchase goods in the ordinary mode.

Among his stock may be found black and blue black Satin Dress Patterns, black, blue black and watered Gro de Rhine, spotted Lawns, linen tissues, Jenny Lind embroidered silk and merino Cloaks, Broche and Long Shawls, silk warp Paramettas, figured and striped Alapacas, a few pieces of Canton crape, expressly for wedding dresses; Dress Silks of every description and quality in great variety, plain, figured and dotted Tarlton Book Muslin, Bishop Lawns, Swiss Mull, plain and figured Ladies French Collars and Capes, liner, cotton, thread and mull Edging and inserting, Belt Ribbons, Rob Roy embroidered Merges, striped and plain Cashmere de Lains, black silk lace; a large assortment of Jules Hautes Perfumery, together with every other article kept in a *Fancy Dry Goods Store*.

In the *Gentlemen's department* may be found superfine black and blue black French Frock and Dress Coats, do Fancy Pants, silk, satin, Marseilles & Valencia Vests; Shirts, Collars, Cravats, Half Hose, Gloves, Drawers, Under Shirts, Handkerchiefs, &c.

A large assortment of India Rubber Goods, Cloths, Cassimeres; Tweeds, Cashmerette, Satinetts. Also, 50 pieces Carpeting, Matting, Oil Cloths, Hearth Rugs, &c., &c.

The above enumeration embraces but a small part of my stock of goods—suffice it to say, I have one of the most complete assortments ever before offered in this market, and pledge myself to sell cheaper than any other establishment in this section of the country; the Herculean puffs and advertisements of others to the contrary. Come and look through my stock, and my word for it you will not go away dissatisfied. My system of business is on the Cash plan, and I am hereby enabled to undersell any firm west of Buffalo, for as well might the Ethiopean change his skin or the Leopard his spots, as any Merchant in Erie to attempt to compete with me in prices, who sells goods on the credit system—it can't be done. Therefore I say again to those who pay cash for goods, that if they will call on me at Commercial Exchange, I will astonish them by showing goods at lower prices than the same qualities have ever been offered in this market. The Greeks and Gentiles must stand aside, for the Jew has the inside track.
MOSES KOCH.
Erie, Sept. 7, 1850. n17



For the Cure of

COUGHS, COLDS, HOARSENESS, BRONCHITIS, WHOOPING-COUGH, CROUP ASTHMA and CONSUMPTION

IN offering to the community this justly celebrated remedy for diseases of the throat and lungs, it is not our wish to trifle with the lives or health of the afflicted, but frankly lay before them the opinions of distinguished men and some of the evidences of its success, from which they can judge for themselves. We sincerely pledge ourselves to make no wild assertions or false statements of its efficacy, nor will we hold out any hope to suffering humanity which facts will not warrant.

Many *proofs* are here given, and we solicit an inquiry from the public into all we publish, feeling assured they will find them perfectly reliable, and the medicine worthy their best confidence and patronage.

FROM BENJ. SILLIMAN, M. D. L. L. D., ETC.,
Professor of Chemistry, Minerology, &c., Yale College, Member of the Lit. Hist. Med, Phil. and Scien. Societies of America and Europe,

"I deem the Cherry Pectoral an admirable composition from some of the best articles in the Materia Medica, and a very effective remedy for the class of diseases it is intended to cure."
New Haven, Ct., Nov. 1, 1849.

PROF. CLEAVELAND, of Bowdoin College, Maine, writes—"I have witnessed the effects of your "Cherry Pectoral" in my own family and that of my friends, and it gives me satisfaction to state in its favor that no medicine I have ever known has proved so eminently successful in curing diseases of the throat and lungs."

HEAR THE PATIENT.

Dr. Ayer—Dear Sir: For two years I was afflicted with a very severe cough, accompanied by spitting of blood and profuse night sweats. By the advice of my attending physician I was induced to use your CHERRY PECTORAL, and continued to do so until I considered myself cured, and ascribe the effect to your preparation. JAMES RANDALL.
Hamden st. Springfield, Nov. 27, 1843.

This day appeared the above named James Randall, and pronounced the above statement true in every respect.
LORENZO NORTON, Justice.

THE REMEDY THAT CURES.

PORTLAND, Me., January 10, 1847.

Dr. Ayer: I have been long afflicted with *Asthma* which grew yearly worse until last autumn, it brought on a cough which confined me in my chamber, and began to assume the alarming symptoms of consumption. I had tried the best advice and the best medicine to no purpose, until I used your Cherry Pectoral, which has cured me, and you may well believe me. Gratefully yours.
J. D. PHELPS.

If there is any value in the judgement of the wise, who speak from experience, here is a medicine worthy of the public confidence.

PREPARED BY J. C. AYER, CHEMIST, LOWELL, MS.

Sold in Erie by J. H. BURTON & CO., and by Druggists generally throughout the State. 1y17

Executors Notice.

LETTERS testimentary on the estate Thos. M. Thayer, late of North East, dec'd having been granted to the subscribers, notice is hereby given to all persons indebted to said estate to make immediate payment, and those having claims against it are requested to present them legally authenticated for settlement.
MARY ANN THAYER }
E. F. GIFFORD } Executors
Aug. 31, 1850.

PURE LINSEED OIL.—400 gallons for sale, at the lowest market price, at No. 1, Hughes' Building, State street, Erie, Pa.
August 31, 1850. P. HALL.

3000 LBS. pure and extra white Lead ground in oil, ready for use; also, a large supply Pure Dry White Lead for sale in small or large quantities on the most reasonable terms, No. 1 Hughes' Buildings. P. HALL
August 31. n16

6000 Lbs. Fire Proof Paint, assorted colors, for sale by the pound or barrel. P. HALL.
Aug. 31

KRIMNETZ White, Vandike, Brown, Drop Black, Ivory Black, Lamp Black, various qualities, Spanish Brown, Venitian Red of superior qualities, selling at reduced prices, by
August 31, 1850. P. HALL.

300 GALLONS Spirits Turpentine by the gallon or barrel, for sale low, by P. HALL.
August 31. n16

TANNER'S Oil by the gallon or barrel, as cheap as can be bought in Erie county, for sale by P. HALL.
August 31. n16

BRUSHES.—Paint, Varnish, White Wash, Shoe, Scouring, Scrubbing, Horse, Hat, Shaving, Cloth, Hair, Flesh, Nail, Teeth, Crumb, Counter and Tanners' Brushes of different kinds, all of which are offered cheap enough, by P. HALL.
August 31. n16

DUSTERS.—A superior article of plain and colored Feather Dusters for Piano and all kinds of furniture, offered cheap, by P. HALL.
August 31, 1850. n16

BADGER'S Hair Blenders, Camel Hair Blenders and Pencils, Fan Graining Brushes, Top Graining Brushes, Steel and Horn Graining Combs of all sorts and sizes, which are offered as low as can be bought in Erie or Buffalo, for sale by P. HALL.
August 31.

JAPANED Tins of assorted sizes and colors to suit the times, for sale by P. HALL.
August 31, 1850.

TRUSSES.—A large assortment of the most approved patterns which will be fitted if required, for sale, by P. HALL.
August 31. n16

SUPPORTERS and Shoulder Braces.—A large quantity adapted to all sizes, and prove their utility by their good effects.—For sale by P. HALL.
August 31.

DYE Woods and Dye Stuffs, Logwood, Madder, Fustic, Nic Wood, Copperas, Cream Tartar, Indigo, Cochineal, Cutcumb, Tinct, Tin, Annatt, Cudbear, Alum, Blue Viterol, Nitric and Muriatic Acids, all of which are offered low, by
August 31, 1850. P. HALL.

GROCERIES.—Loaf, Pulverized, Crushed, Porto Rico and New Orleans Sugars, superior Sugar House Molasses, refined Sugar House Syrup, Rice, Coffee, Black and Green Teas, Pepper, Spice, Cinnamon, Ginger, Nut Megs, Mace, Cloves, Currents, besides a host of other articles in the line too numerous to mention. For sale by P. HALL.
August 31. n16

DRUGS.—Camphor, Turky Opium, Morphine, Quinine, Castile Soap, Arrow Root, Cayenne, Gum Arabic, Cambouge, Calomel, Pure Cream Tartar, Saleratus, Sal Soda, Epsom Salts, Copperas, Quicksilver, besides every other article of drugs, chemicals and medicine usually kept in Drug stores. For sale cheap by P. HALL.
August 31.

HAIR Oils, Hair Restoratives, Hair Dye, Dessiliatory Powder, Colognes, Shaving Soap and Creams, Toilet Soaps and perfumeries of nearly every form. For sale by P. HALL.
August 31. n16

WINES & LIQUORS.—Old Port Wine, pure juice, Malaga, Madeira, different qualities, Brandies, dark and pale, Holland Gin, Santa Cruz Rum, Whiskey, Alcohol, &c., for sale at reasonable prices by P. HALL.
August 31.

CISTERN and Well Pumps, together with led pipe, for sale cheap by LESTER, SENNETT & CHESTER.

112 KEGS Cut Nails for sale cheap by
LESTER, SENNETT & CHESTER.

BUFFALO AND DETROIT.

The splendid Steamer BALTIC, A. D. Perkins, Master, will run during the remainder of the season between Buffalo and Detroit in connection with the MICHIGAN CENTRAL RAIL ROAD.

Trip up, Leaves Buffalo on Thursday morning at 10 o'clock.
" Erie " evening 7 "
Trip down " Detroit on Sunday morning at 10 "
" Erie " Monday " 7 "

Passages to Chicago, Waukegan, Southport, Racine, Milwaukee and Sheboygan, or intermediate places, can be engaged and fare through receipted for by J. KELLOGG, Agent.
Erie, August 31, 1850. 3m16

Empire on Hand.

H. CADWELL has just arrived from the Eastern Cities, and is now beginning to receive the largest and best selected Stock of all kinds of Goods that can be named, and will be sold at

Lower Prices

for CASH than can be bought in any City, East, West, North or South. Rail Road or no Rail Road, I am determined this fall to give this community Great Bargains.
Erie, Sept. 7. H. CADWELL.

THE GREATEST DISCOVERY OF THE AGE!

DR. TRASK'S MAGNETIC OINTMENT.

THE following from Dr. HUNNELL, a noted Physician, who has sold over 900 Bottles within the last ten months. Hear him.

S. BUELL—Sir: I write to give you some account of the admirable effects produced by the use of Doct. Trask's Magnetic Ointment in my own practice as a physician. The following cases have all been under my own observation, and by my own prescription.

CASE 1st.—A Mrs. More, who was given up to die by *three* celebrated physicians, as being in the *last stage of Consumption*, by the use of the Magnetic Ointment has regained her health, and is now as well as ever, and has been for the last six months.

CASE 2d.—Some time in July last, I was called to see Mrs. Allen living some 22 miles distant. Her case had been given up by several physicians. She was first attacked by *malignant dysentery*, followed by severe inflammation of the bowels. I arrived about 6 o'clock in the evening, and found her in a very dangerous situation, apparently on the brink of the grave. I commenced applying the ointment freely to the stomach and bowels, attended with some simple remedies administered internally, and by morning I found her so much better that I left for home, with directions to continue the use of the Ointment. She fully recovered in a few days, and is now enjoying good health.

CASE 3d.—A Mr. Winters had lost nearly all his hair, had been *bald* for many years; by the use of *three bottles of the Magnetic Ointment, had his hair entirely restored*, and now has as beautiful a head of hair as any man could wish. His age is about 50 years.

CASE 4th.—A son of Mrs Warren of this town, 11 years of age, had been afflicted with the ASTHMA from his cradle. He had the benefit of the best medical advice that a loving and wealthy father could procure without avail. It was one of the most aggravated cases I ever saw; he was emaciated almost to a skeleton. By the use of a few bottles of the Ointment he was *thoroughly cured*, and for 7 months past has enjoyed robust health.

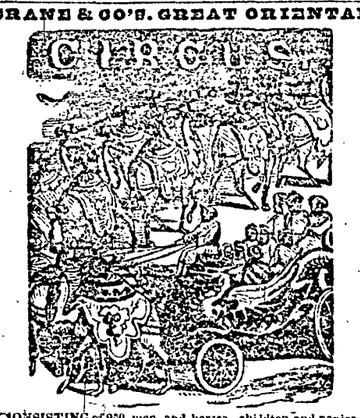
CASE 5th.—This was an extreme case of *inflammation of the spine*, of long standing; had a variety of treatment from no less than *eight* different physicians, without receiving benefit—was cured by the use of *only four bottles of the Magnetic Ointment*.—This was four months ago, and the lady (a Mrs. Dunham) is still in good health and able to attend to her usual household duties.—I have treated two cases of *Chronic Sore Eyes* with the Ointment both of the patients *so nearly blind*, as to need an attendant to lead them from place to place. One of them had been afflicted 16 years, the other about 9 years. They had tried the best physicians in the *state*, without benefit, and one of them had been under the treatment of the celebrated Doct. Muzzy, of Cincinnati, for eighteen months, and had expended hundreds of dollars in vain efforts to effect a cure. They are now, by use of the Magnetic Ointment, nearly or quite cured, and are able to read and attend to ordinary business. I have used the Ointment in a number of cases of the PILES, and *in no case has it failed to give immediate relief, and generally a permanent cure.* I have also used it beneficially in several cases of ERYSIPELAS. And last but not least, I have within the last year cured four cases of CANCER by the use of the *Magnetic Ointment* alone!!

From a thorough trial of the Ointment in nearly every disease for which it is recommended, I can confidently recommend it to be one of the most useful remedies ever offered to the public.
Respectfully yours, BURTON HUBBELL, M. D.

Dated Amelia, Ohio, Jan. 27, 1850.

Sold in Erie, Pa., by Carter & Brother, wholesale and retail—L. S. Jones, Girard, R. C. Town, North East, and by one agent in every town in the state.
E. K. CRANDALL, Traveling agent.
August 17, 1850. 1y14

CRANE & CO'S. GREAT ORIENTAL



CONSISTING of 220 men and horses, children and ponies.—The establishment, on entering town, will be preceded by the Monster Dragon Chariot, drawn by 6 fine Camels, of the Syrian breed, lately imported from the deserts of Arabia for Crane & Co. Next the Fairy Chariot, devoted to the conveyance of the Juvenile Corps, and drawn by 12 Diminutive Ponies, not more than 30 to 36 inches in height.

Will perform at Erie, on Monday, Sept. 23d. Doors open at 1½ and 6½ o'clock, P. M. Admission 25 cts. Children under 10 years 12½ cts.

The Managers take pleasure in announcing that an engagement has been made for the season with the beautiful and gifted

M'LLE ROSA,

The first Female Artist in Europe and America. Also,

JOB PENTLAND,

The Clown of all Clowns; Mr. H. F. Madigan, the great Equestrian; Mr. H. Gardner, the celebrated Dramatic Horseman; John Shay, the Eastern Juggler; Mr. Linning, the Trick Clown; Sig. Blis-, the Contortionist; Messrs. Murray and Reed, the Acrobatic Artists. The beautiful Twin Ponies,

Damon and Pythias.

Also the Pet Pony, DON JUAN, who will dance, waltz, and perform several other Wonderful feats.

Also, following the above performance of Don Juan, will be presented the most wonderful exhibition ever introduced into the Ring, and now for the first time offered to the public, entitled the

CHARIOTEER'S DILEMA.

The grand object of introducing the Camels, is to enable the Managers to produce with ample effect the magnificent Oriental Pageant of the

Arab Slave, or the Sultan's Vault in the Desert.

Each entertainment will conclude with a most laughable comic afterpiece.
Erie, Sept. 14, 1850. 2tn19

LOTS FOR SALE.

ONE Lot within a mile of the Borough of Erie, situated on the Lake Road leading to Mill Creek township, being three and one-third of out-lot 547, having thereon a comfortable frame house, and barn, with an orchard of well selected fruit trees. Also Lot No. 3 of Block No. 517 in the Borough of Erie. This lot fronts on twelfth street, 132 feet east of Holland. It is on the highest ground in the Block, and a level place for a building. Both of which lots will be sold cheap.

For further particulars enquire of Hon. Thomas H. Sill, of the Borough of Erie, or by letter, (post paid) addressed to the subscriber, at Meadville. JOHN H. MILLAR.
Erie, Aug. 24. n15

The Erie County Mutual Insurance Company

CONTINUE to Insure Buildings, Goods, Wares and Merchandise, on favorable terms.

DIRECTORS.

J. C. Marshall,	J. A. Tracy,	Wm. Beatty,
J. H. Williams,	Thos. Stewart,	G. Sanford,
S. Jackson,	Thos. Wilkie,	C. M. Tibbals,
W. H. Townsend,	Geo. Selden,	H. Sherman.
	J. C. Spencer.	

G. SANFORD, President,
GEORGE SELDEN, Secretary.
J. C. Spencer, Treasurer
E. W. GERRISH, Agent and Surveyor.
Erie, June 29, 1850. 3y7

GOLD PENS.

THOSE in want of a good GoldPen at a reduced price, are invited to call and examine our stock, consisting of 300 assorted sizes, they are made by Beers & Clark, New York, and warranted a No. 1 Pen. In all cases when the points fail by fair usage a new one will be furnished without charge. Give them a trial. Sold only by WM. N. LEWIS & CO.
Erie, July 13, 1850.

A CARD.

DR. A. BEEBE would respectfully announce to his friends and patrons that he has declined the general practice of Medicine and Surgery in favor

IN QUART BOTTLES.

FOR THE REMOVAL AND PERMANENT CURE OF ALL DISEASES ARISING FROM AN IMPURE STAT OF THE BLOOD OR HABIT OF THE

SYSTEM, VIZ:

Scrofula or King's Evil, Rheumatism, Obstinate Cutaneous Eruptions, Pimples, or Pustules on the Face, Blotches, Biles, Chronic Sorkyes, Ring Worm or Tetter, Scald Head, Enlargement and Pain of the Bones and Joints, Stubborn Ulcers, Syphilitic Symptoms, Sciatica, or Lumbago, and Diseases arising from an injudicious use of Mercury, Acidity or Dropsy, Exposure or Imprudence in Life; also, Chronic Constitutional Disorders, &c.

THIS Medicine has acquired a very extended and established reputation wherever it has been used, based entirely on its own merits, which its superior efficacy has alone sustained. The unfortunate victim of bore linary diseases, with swollen glands, contracted sinews, and bones half carious, has been restored to health and vigor. The scrofulous patient, covered with ulcers, loathsome to himself and his attendants, has been made whole. The wrecks of persons, who had groaned helplessly for years under cutaneous and glandular disorders, chronic rheumatism, and many other complaints springing from a derangement from the secretive organs and the circulation, have been raised as it were from the rank of disease, and now, with regenerated constitutions, gladly testify to the efficacy of this inestimable preparation. The testimony of those who have been cured by it is so well known as to render it unnecessary to publish it here; and were it desirable, as to us of the most overwhelming testimony could be brought forward, proving most conclusively its inestimable value. The afflicted, and those who have not used this medicine are invited to make a trial of its virtues, and appropriate to themselves the benefits which it alone can bestow.

"TRUTH LIKE UNTO FICTION."

The attention of the reader is called to the following astonishing cure, effected by Sands' Sarsaparilla.

This is to certify that I have a colored woman who has been afflicted for the last five years with Scrofula, and all the remedies I used had no effect in arresting the progress of the complaint, on the contrary, she constantly grew worse, and after expending between $75 and $80 with physicians, besides using other remedies without success, till the disease had eaten away the cartilage of her nose, made its appearance on various parts of her body, and had finally commenced its ravages in the roof of her mouth.

In this deplorable situation, with the prospect of death staring her in the face, I stated her case to Dr. Discoway, agent for Sands' Sarsaparilla, in Newbern, N. C., by whom I was advised to use that article; and to my surprise and that of my neighbors, to whom her case was known, after using four and a half bottles she was restored to perfect health, and that in the space of three weeks, and was able to work in two weeks from the time she commenced taking it.

In witness of the truth of this statement, I have hereunto affixed my name, this 19th day of September, 1-47.

JOSEPH McCOTTER, J. P.

Mouth of Neuse River, Craven Co., N. C.

HEART CURED OF SEVERE DISEASE OF STANDING.

This cure was effected in July 1-48, three have been no symptoms of a return, and her health still continues good, July 1-48.

NEW YORK, July 24, 1-48.

Messrs. Sands:—Gentlemen—I consider it but an act of justice to you to make the following statement in reference to the great benefit I have received in the cure of an obstinate Cutaneous Ulcer on my breast.

I was advised for eighteen months by a regular and skilful physician, first to the advice and counsel of one of the most able and experienced surgeons, without the least benefit whatever. All the various methods of treating cancers was resorted to, for five weeks in succession my breast was dressed with caustic three times a day, and for six it was daily syringing with a weak solution of nitric acid, and the cavity or inter nieer was so large that it took over an ounce of the solution. The doctor probed the ulcer and found it the base, and said the disease was advancing rapidly to the lungs, and it could not get speedy relief by medicine or he (as he said) the result would be fatal. I was advised to have the breast laid open and the bones examined, but finding no relief from what had been done, and feeling I was rapidly getting worse, I almost despaired of recovery, and considered my case nearly hopeless.

Seeing various testimonials and certificates of cure by the use of Sands' Sarsaparilla, in cases similar to my own, I concluded to try a few bottles, several of which were used, but, from the long seated character of my disease, produced no very decided change, considering this as the only probable cure for my case, I persevered until the disease was entirely cured. It is now over eleven months since the cure was completed; there is not the slightest appearance of a return, *I therefore consider myself, with, and the cure entirely effected by Sands' Sarsaparilla, as I took no other medicine of any kind during the time I was using it, nor have I since any cause.*

Fleasing as so this long deferred acknowledgment, which I think it my duty to make. Your valuable Sarsaparilla cured me, with the blessing of Divine Providence, when nothing else could, and I feel myself under lasting obligations to you. I can say many things I cannot write, and I do not respectfully invite ladies afflicted as I have been, to call upon me, and I will satisfy them fully of the truth as stated above, and many other things in reference to the case.

NANCY C. MILLER, 214 Sullivan st.

SANDS' CELEBRATED SARSAPARILLA.—The excellent compound which is creating such a universal interest throughout the country, has made its way successfully into the favor of our citizens and the people around us. We have read again and again of the efficacy of the unrivalled medicine, but we have been slow to give beverage medicine—but not until recently have we had any positive proof which could induce us to speak fairly of it. But, from facts in our possession, we are now well convinced that, without any exception, it is the safest, pleasantest, and best compound ever discovered to the public, for the cure of all *chronic disease, rheumatism* and scrofula, and all impurities of the blood, together with many complaints.

It is so long been remarked that the age is one of "nostrums and nostrum-venders," that we hardly dare recommend a valuable discovery in the medical science, lest we jeopardize our reputation for incredulity and consi-tency; but in this instance we be-mane not to hazard the remark which we have made above.—*Hartford Review.*

SORE THROAT.

The following is an extract from a letter received from Mrs. Bevan, who had been afflicted several years with Scrofulous Ulcers, Dyspepsia, &c., and recently in affection of the throat and chest:—

BRADYSBURG, VA., Dec. 13, 1845.

Messrs. A. B. & D. Sands: Before I commenced using your Sarsaparilla, my sufferings were in that expression in my throat was completely ulcerated, I had a *dreadful cough*, and the ir were frequently weeks together that I could not speak above a whisper: and I was, the last three months, so extended in my head, so that my hearing was very much impaired. After taking the Sarsaparilla a short time, my health improved, and my throat is now well; I am as free from cough and tightness of the chest as ever I was, and can hear quite distinctly. My throat has been well about three months, the cure of which has been effected entirely by the use of your Sarsaparilla. Your friend,

LOUISA R. BEVAN.

SANDS SARSAPARILLA—SCARLET FEVER DISEASES OF ITS TERRORS!—The dangerous and alarming affection, which has swept, from the stage of time so many both of the innocent age of infancy, and the more vicarious and mature age of manhood, has at length met its bane and antidote, and its evil effects upon the system are fast to be thrown powerful influence of the celebrated Sarsaparilla. A little grand child of Mr. Wm. Patrick, wood-sawyer, was attacked with *scarlet fever*, which left her in a dreadful state: her body was covered with particles of scarlet eruptions; a large lump something like a bile, and at least two inches in diameter, made its appearance on the shoulder, which broke and discharged an almost incredible quantity of most offensive matter, and besides this, a large *quantity* was discharged from the ears, of a very offensive character. Almost despairing of ever stopping the discharge, they made trial of SANDS'S SARSAPARILLA, which effected a complete cure, the child having taken only one bottle. For the benefit of those suffering from the dreadful effect of this horrible disease, Mr. Patrick will be pleased to inform any person as to the correctness of this statement, if they call at his residence in Exeter-st. near Fawn-st.—*Baltimore Sun.*

The following testimonial to the value of the Sarsaparilla, is from the Rev. Luther Wright, aged 76 years, Congregational Minister, residing at Woburn:

WOBURN, Mass., March 30th, 1840.

Messrs. Sands: Gentlemen—From what I have experienced, and from the information I have recently received from a number of persons of high respectability who have used your Sarsaparilla, I have not the *least doubt* but that it is the most valuable medicine, and that the numerous certificates you have received of its efficacy are fully sustained by *experience*, and although its *reputation* and virtue are very extensive, and I need in no way add to my humble efforts to increase them, I want all who are afflicted by disease to become acquainted with the *efficacy and power* of your valuable medicine.

I am, gentlemen, gratefully and very respectfully yours,

LUTHER WRIGHT.

Prepared and sold, wholesale and retail, by A. B. & D. SANDS, Druggists and Chemists, 160 Fulton-st. corner of William, New York. Sold also by Druggists generally throughout the United States and Canada. Price, $1 per bottle; six bottles for $5.

For Sale by J. H. BURTON, No. 5, Reed House, Erie, Pa.

Erie, Dec. 29, 1849. 1ly eow31

1850. WAKEFIELD'S LINE. 1850.

BUFFALO & CLEVELAND DAILY, EXCEPT SUNDAYS.

THIS LINE, consisting of the Steamers TECUMSEH, Capt. J. G. HOY, DIAMOND, Capt. F. S. SHANK, and TASHION, Capt. R. G. EVANS, will run, during the season of Navigation, between Buffalo and Cleveland, touching at the intermediate ports, as follows:

Boun Up.		Boun Down.
Leave Buffalo	10 A. M.	Leave Cleveland 5 P. M.
" Erie,	5 P. M.	" Erie, 8 A. M.
Arrive at Cleve.	7 A. M.	Arrive at Buffalo 5 P. M.

Connecting at Dunkirk with Stages for Jamestown at Erie with R. R. Cars, Pennsylvania for Pittsburgh, and at Cleveland with connections for Sandusky, Toledo, Detroit and Chicago, daily.

The Boats and Cabins have all staunch, fast and comfortable, living Upper Cabins and State Rooms.

Buffalo, April 25—6m GEO. B. WALBRIDGE.

1850. 1850.

THROUGH TO BEAVER IN 36 HOURS!

CLARK, PARKS & CO'S.

BEAVER AND ERIE DAILY EXPRESS PACKET LINE, TO PITTSBURGH, CINCINNATI, LOUISVILLE, ST. LOUIS, &c., &c.

THIS Line is composed of first class PACKET BOATS, leaving Erie daily at 5 o'clock, A. M. Connecting at Beaver with the Rail Road Passenger for PITTSBURGH, CINCINNATI, LOUISVILLE, ST. LOUIS, &c., affording together the cheapest, safest and most pleasant route to all places on the Ohio River.

W. C. CLELAND, *Agent.*

Office at Brown's Hotel, corner of State Street and the Public Square.——Old Packet Landing.

N. B.—Goods for Erie and Pittsburgh Express to run in connection with this line, by which all kinds of Express business will be executed with promptness and dispatch.

Erie, April, 15, 1850. 1ly18

1850.

TROY & MICHIGAN LAKE BOAT LINE.

SABBATH EXCEPTED ON ERIE CANAL.

CARGOES INSURED.

JOINT transportation of Freight and Passengers between New York and Buffalo, without detention or reshipment at Albany or Troy, connecting with GEO. B. WALBRIDGE'S DAILY LINE OF STAGES between Buffalo and Erie.

WHEELER, TRACY & CO. *Proprietors*; D. C. FANNING, Agent, 19 Coenties Slip, corner of Front-st. (upstairs,) New-York.

AGENTS.

S. McKISSICK, Albany; G. B. WALBRIDGE, Buffalo; JOSIAH KELLOGG, Erie.

Mark Packages "T. & M. L. B. L." and ship daily, Sabbath excepted, from MIDDLE PIER, COENTIES' SLIP.

A. WHEELER, GEO. B. TRACY, E. BACKUS.

Erie, March 23, 1850. 4ly6

OATS AND CORN, for sale by D. S. CLARK.

July 20, 1

JOY TO THE WORLD

Perry Davis's Vegetable Pain Killer,

FOR the Instant Cure and entire Eradication of all Pain. Internal and External Remedy. No matter where the pain is or of what nature, this will reach it. Opinion of the most prominent Druggists of Cincinnati in its favor.

CINCINNATI, Oct. 20th, 1849.

WE, the undersigned, Druggists and Merchants of this city, have been acquainted with, and sold for a year or two past, an article of Family Medicine known as PERRY DAVIS' VEGETABLE PAIN KILLER, and we would assure the public that in every instance, so far as we know, it has given the best satisfaction to the purchaser. We can recommend it to the public as an article of great Merit and Virtue.

Indeed we never knew an article of Medicine become so deservedly popular in so short time, which is proved by the fact of its extensive sale and constantly increasing demands.

Signers—J. D. Park, corner 4th and Walnut sts.; J. D. Doughty, cor. 5th and Main sts.; Wade, Eckstine & Co., cor. 4th and Main sts.; W. J. M. Gordon, cor. Western Row and 8th sts.; C. Collins, cor. L. Market and Syc, sts.; G. H. Bates, cor. Front and Main sts.; Abia Zeller, cor. Columbia and Main sts.; J. & C. Reakirt, 21 Pearl st.; E. B. Hinman, cor. L. Market and Main sts.; S. H. Parvin, Columbia and Front sts.; R. A. L. Scoville, cor. 5th and Race.

OPINION OF THE PRESS.

[From the Cincinnati Commercial, Oct. 31.

We take pleasure in referring the reader to the testimony of our prominent druggists and well known citizens to the virtue of Davis' Pain Killer. We have used the article and found it valuable. The sale of this article in the United States is beyond all precedent as the books of the office will show.

[*From the Cincinnati Nonpariel*, Nov. 10th.]

DAVIS' PAIN KILLER.

We call the attention of our readers to the advertisement of this great remedy for the most instant relief of pain. No medicinal preparation with which we are acquainted, can pretend to possess such power for the extinction of pain. No preparation has ever become so popular in our community, or created such a sensation in the public mind through the section of the country where it has been introduced and become known.

It will be seen that some of our most prominent citizens, and business men, strongly recommend it to the public, *as an article of "GREAT MERIT AND VIRTUE,"* and that they never knew any medicine to become so deservedly popular in so short a time.

[From the Cincinnati Dispatch, Oct. 31.]

DAVIS' PAIN KILLER.—Whatever may be the prejudices entertained against a great many patent medicines, we can ourselves, bear willing testimony to the efficacy of this article. We have seen its magic effects in soothing the severest pain, in a great many cases, and know it to be a good article for the uses and purposes to which it is devoted, and even in cases where it may not prove infallible, it possesses the rare virtue of doing no injury.

EF Price 25c., 50c, and $1 00 per bottle.

Principal office for the Western States, No. 7 College Buildings.

J. N. HARRIS, Agt.

T. H. C. ALLEN, Supt.

To whom all orders must be addressed.

NOTICE TO DEALERS IN PAIN KILLER.

The name Pain Killer belongs exclusively to the Proprietor of this Medicine. That right has recently been sustained by a Court of law, and any person found selling an article by that name, and not of the manufacture of Perry DAVIS & Son, will be prosecuted.

E. R. BARTON, Erie, wholesale Agent for Erie Co. Agents wanted for the country. eow6m19

NEW SPRING AND SUMMER

Dry Goods,

Groceries,

and Clothing,

No. 1, Fleming Block.

I. ROSENZWEIG & Co have already in store, and are prepared to serve their customers with

New and Beautiful Spring Goods,

of most elegant patterns and styles, including Grenadines, Organdies, Silk Tissues, Printed Jackonets and Cambrics, beautiful Calicoes, Barges, Dells, and indeed everything adapted to the season, which, added to their previous immense stock of every kind of Fancy and Staple Dry Goods, makes one of the largest, most varied and general assortments in Erie.

THEIR STOCK EMBRACES EVERYTHING USEFUL OR ORNAMENTAL

for either Ladies' or Gentlemen's wear, or family use, and are determined to be able at all times to so far supply every want that a Lady shall be able to sit down and select every article she desires without the fatigue and perplexity of running about town to make up her assortment; as in every department of their stock they keep *Plain and Low Priced Goods*, which will be sold as cheap as by any other establishment, as well as the

Finest and Finer Qualities

which will include, among other articles, Canton Crape Shawls, Cashmere, Silk, Long and Square Shawls, Lace and Muslin Window Draperies, Linen and Muslin Sheetings and shirtings, Table Cloths, Napkins and Drapers, Table Linen and toilet covers; and indeed a full and complete assortment of Foreign and Domestic house-wife articles, of every variety and kind. Also a full assortment of Mourning Goods, together with a full and perfect assortment of Gentlemen's

READY MADE CLOTHING!

as cheap as the cheapest, and of as good quality as any either brought to or made in Erie; also under Shirts, Drawers, Scarfs and Cravats, Silk and Linen Pocket Handkerchiefs, Gloves, Suspenders, Hosiery, Umbrellas, Cassimeres, Vestings, &c., &c.

Their stock also embraces Boots and Shoes, Groceries of all kinds; in short every thing called for in the country or city trade, of which the public can be accommodated by calling and examining quality and prices.

Erie, April 20, 1850. n19

ERIE DAGUERREAN GALLERY.

SHERMAN & LEWIS are happy to announce to the Ladies and Gentlemen of Erie, and the friends of science and art in the region round about, that they are prepared to take Likenesses of a superior quality at their rooms, over Middleton & Murphy's store three doors east of Brown's Hotel.

There are several reasons why persons can obtain better pictures at our rooms than at any other in this city, or in this part of the country. One is,

WE HAVE THE BEST LIGHT!

Skylight and side light COMBINED—each correcting the faults of the other, and producing a natural and most beautiful effect.—

TRY IT, WHOEVER IS NOT SATISFIED WITH PICTURES TAKEN ELSEWHERE!!

Another reason is, we have the best operators. The importance of this will be obvious to any one.

We shall not offer those who favor us with their patronage, the flat, insipid, corpse-like things which many who call themselves artists present to the public. Neither shall we offer those dark, gloomy images which human beings are sometimes told respecting themselves; but clear and accurate Likenesses, possessing the most beautiful blending of light and shade, richness and depth of tone, remarkable distinctness of features, true expression of the eye, boldness of relief, distance and invisible airy of back ground, delicacy of finish, transparent tint and artistic effect.

Remember there is no room of the Kind near us, which has the facilities of this. It is designed to be a permanent establishment. NOT TO BE EQUALED is our motto. W. H. SHERMAN,

Erie, Feb. 2, 1850. W. N. LEWIS.

Hold Up! Walk Up and see the Bang Up!!

THE public are invited to call at the Erie Steam Foundry, or at our Store, and examine the last *Paragon* of Cooking Stoves, just got out with an uncommon large Oven, high enough to bake a large Turkey on its feet, while six loves of bread are baking around it. The "noise and confusion" it has made East, has induced the characteristic name of "BANG UP." One who lately saw nine loaves of beautifully baked bread, taken from the oven at one time, "was reminded of the capacity of a small pig which drank two quarts of whey at a draught, and did not then fill the measure which contained the whey into four inches." See certificates.

Erie, Feb. 2, 1850. LESTER, SENNETT & CHESTER.

ERIE, January 22, 1850.

Messrs. Lester, Sennett & Chester: Gent.—To your inquiry whether the "Bang Up" Cooking Stove purchased from you during the present month, has given satisfaction or not, I have the pleasure of answering that said stove has met our fullest expectation in every particular, and would not be exchanged for any other pattern now in use of which I have knowledge.

Very respectfully, your obedient servant, A. SCOTT.

Messrs. Lester, Sennett & Chester: Gent.—We are using your improved modern Cooking Stove, called the "Bang Up," and after a fair trial feel warranted in recommending it in preference to any stove in use in this section of the country. Among the many prominent advantages of this stove, is the comparative ease of the Oven, it being sufficiently capacious for the largest family, and also in a saving of fuel. I am satisfied that one half the fuel necessary for any stove we have ever used will amply supply this. Take it all in all I think it difficult to improve.

Truly yours, MILES W. CAUGHEY.

January 23, 1850.

Messrs. Lester, Sennett & Chesters Gent.—Having used your improved "Bang Up" Cooking Stove, I wish to express my entire satisfaction in the same, as combining all the good qualities I desired, and shall take great pleasure in testifying to its merits, and in so doing it to any who may wish to see it in operation, at my Grocery store, corner of 7th and State streets.

HORACE BALDWIN.

W. R. KNOWLTON & SON,

KEYSTONE BUILDING, NO. 1, FOUR DOORS BELOW BROWN'S HOTEL, ERIE, PA.

SECTION 1st., NORTH LANTERN.—Front Window, sticks out about a foot, containing hanging Lamps, Solar do., Camphene, Candlesticks, Cake Baskets, and a variety of other articles, which the beholder may see without trouble or expence.

SECTION 2d, CENTER CASE, may be found a variety of Card cases, silver combs, diamond, turquois, ruby, garnet and plain Gold Rings, Buckles and slides, miniature lockets, &c.

SECTION 3d, SOUTH SIDE.—Silver, Patent Levers, Anchor and Lepien duplex and common escapement Watches, gold guard and fob chains steel do. Soup Ladles, (Bagley Gold pens.)

SECTION 4.—Silver, German silver, table and tea Spoons, butter knives, gold, silver, German silver and steel spectacles.

SECTION 5.—Pen and jack Knives, Razors and Strops, Shears and Scissors, finger Rings, steel Beads and Chains and jewels, silk Purses, cloth Brushes, shaving do. fine Ivory Combs, shell, horn, Buffalo horn, back and side Combs; steel Pens, Needles, pocket Ink stands, snuff and tobacco Boxes, Envelopes, note Paper, visiting Cards, tuning forks, sheet Music and Preceptors.

SECTION 6, STOVE CASE.—Filled with silver plated Fruit Baskets, Candle Sticks, Snuffers and Tray, Branch Candlesticks, plated and Britannia Castors, Flower vases, &c.

SECTION 7.—Candle, Britania Tea Setts, extra Coffee and Tea Pots, hair Brushes, military Soap, Wallets and Pocket Books, spool Racks, Dolls, ivory handle Knives and Forks, common do. gammon Boards, Dominoes, money Belts, Port Folios, navy and revenue Buttons, fancy Fans, &c.

SECTION 8.—Cornets, Bass Viols, Violins; Guitars, Flutes, Clarionets, Flageolets, Fifes Accordions, Brass florus, and right in the middle of the floor stands three of the best Piano Fortes in Erie.

SECTION 9, SOUTH SIDE.—Front Window, contents vary but little from the other, except a few Feather Dusters.

SECTION 10.—Solar Lamps, Lava glasses and shades, 30 hour and eight day D. G. and gothic Clocks, Tea Servers, Looking Glasses, and a great variety of Fancy Goods, all of which they offer for sale as low as can be purchased at any other store west of New York. And we wish it distinctly understood that we do not advertise to work very low in order to shave you on our goods, as another has declared was his object, but mean to be consistent and responsible in all our prices.

November 24, 1849. y28

NEW STORE!

No. 3, Reed House, French Street, Erie, Pa.

J. & H. WHITTLE, respectfully inform the public that they have this day opened the largest and best stock of imported Wines, Liquors and Cigars ever offered in this part of the country, consisting of the following articles, viz.: 6 half pipes Port Wine, 6 do. Madeira; 5 do. Sherry; 3 do. Malaga; 3 bbls. Jamaica Rum; 5 do. Old Monongahela Whiskey; 10 half and quarter pipes Otard and Signet Brandy; 10 eighths do.; 5 bbls Cherry do; 3 pipes Holland Gin; 1 pipe St. Croix Rum, 1 pipe old Irish Whiskey, and 25,000 Spanish Cigars, of different brands.

The above articles were taken from the Custom House in New York by us on the 21st of October last, and are warranted as pure as any ever imported. Country dealers are particularly invited to call and examine our stock and prices before purchasing elsewhere as we are confident we can sell cheaper than can be bought in this State or New York for Cash. Grain of all kinds wanted, for which the highest market price will be paid.

Erie, November 24, 1849. 1y27

NEW GOODS!!

J. H. FULLERTON would inform his customers and the public generally that he has begun to receive his Stock of SPRING AND SUMMER GOODS—embracing a large and well selected stock of Staple and Fancy

DRY GOODS, GROCERIES, CROCKERY, and HARDWARE,

Also a very full assortment of STRAW GOODS, embracing almost every desirable style of Bonnets—Panama, Leghorn and Palm Hats, Artificial Flowers, &c., all of which will be sold at as low prices as can be found in this city.

Erie May 11, 1850. 3t 32

FIVE hundred Gallons Linseed Oil, two hundred do. Spts. Turpentine, one hundred and fifty do. Copal Varnish, coach and furniture, by CARTER & BROTHER.

DETERGENT AND DIURETIC.

DR. MYER'S

Sarsaparilla, Wild Cherry and Dandelion Compound.

This valuable Medicinal preparation DIFFERS ENTIRELY from any simple "Extract of Sarsaparilla," or common purifying Medicine. It is a compound of many of the

MOST CLEANSING MEDICINES,

With others acting *directly on the Kidneys* or having immediate reference to the relief and continued healthy operation of some internal organs. It contains articles which enter into no other preparation in existence, and

IT IS UNRIVALD

In purifying and refreshing effects, by any Medicine in the world. It is put up

IN LARGE BOTTLES,

In very pleasant to-the taste, and is more concentrated,

STRONGER, BETTER AND CHEAPER

Than any other in Market. Persons who have taken "Sarsaparilla" *by the gallon*, without relief, have been *radically cured*, by using two or three bottles.

This is the only Compound in which Sarsaparilla, Wild Cherry and Dandelion are so prepared, to offer the peculiar virtues of each, in combination with pure Extracts of other healing articles in a highly concentrated state. Its ingredients are

PURELY VEGETABLE,

And are such roots and barks as are found—though chiefly affecting certain parts—in their general tendency to produce *the most cleansing and healing effects.*

IT IS IMPOSSIBLE

To cure many diseases, Dropsies, Kidney Complaints, &c., draw off Watery Humors from the Blood, or corrupt and irritating secretions of diseased organs from the body, without the thorough OPERATION ON THE KIDNEYS, as caused by this Medicine. NO OTHER extract even *pretends to this effect.* In fact this very operation for which it is *particularly compounded*, differs from all other preparations, and makes it *the best compound in existence.*

IN ALL CASES OF DROPSY.

Use this medicine. It *will relieve.* It has *cured when life itself was despaired of.* It contains articles that *will cure if anything can*, and takes the *only method* to make *permanent cures.* This Remedy

PURIFIES AND DRIVES OUT

All impure and gross humours, not only by working directly on the blood, but by restoring each organ to healthy vigor, and especially increasing the action of those which draw from the body, and lastingly remove all

IMPURE OR DISEASED FLUIDS.

All diseases originating in, a depraved state of the vital fluids, Eruptions, Ulcers, Sores, Collection of Watery Humors,

DISEASES OF THE BLOOD,

Will find this the *best* alterative, and most cleansing Medicine, *far before any other in invigorating effect.* It has worked some of the *greatest cures* of Diseases of the Urinary Organs.

DISORDERS OF THE KIDNEYS,

Bladders, &c., *A splendid diuretic. No extract is so good for* Weakness of the Kidneys. Weak back, Retention or Involuntary flow of Urine, Burning or Scalding, *Involuntary Emissions*, or other irritability, REMEMBER, *the only Medicine that heals these parts.* In Scrofulous habits of the System, Lax and weakened states,

CONSUMPTION, COUGHS,

Wasting diseases of the Lungs, Pains in the Breast, &c., the soothing Pectorals and bracing Tonics, heal the Lungs most kindly, and strengthed the body, while the acrid humours that feed the system are cleansed. *The relieving action of the Kidneys is marked in Lungs disease.* It is warranted *superior to any preparation* —Sudden attacks from Exposure *are certainly cured.*

FEMALE COMPLAINTS,

For Irregular, Suppressed or painful Menstruation, Fluor Albus, or Uterine Diseases, or any derangement of the Female Frame, it will never disappoint expectation. *No common medicine will reach these derangements.* This compound contains certain Roots, *the best and only ones that should be used.* It cures the most aggravated forms.

GENERAL DEBILITY AND DECLINE,

It will refresh immediately. A few days' use will convince the incredulous. The appetite increased—the pulse so quiet—spirits fulfilled and new, Pure and Rich Blood takes the place of vitiated and corrupt.

USE IT IN YOUR FAMILIES,

You will never be without it. It will do more good, and cure more speedily, the hundreds of petty diseases, Colds, Bowel Complaints, Impure Blood, &c., than anything you have ever tried.—*Look at Certificates. The* VERY WEAKEST INFANT or most delicate Female *can take it with perfect safety.*

BEAR IT IN MIND.

That this is the *only medicine* that has ever cured the low, wearing Soup Fevers, as attested by *the oaths of some thirty* of the cured, and you will acknowledge

THERE IS SOMETHING IN IT.

Where obstructions of the organs have caused deposits,

GRAVEL,

Or Stone in the Bladder, this medicine has been used with astonishing success. *For Certificates of Cures of this or any disease, see Pamphlet of cures.*

THE WORST FORMS

Of DISEASES of the STOMACH and BOWELS, Costiveness, DYSPEPSIA, with Debility, &c. For Bowel Complaints, *it can be relied on as a certain remedy.* Also, when accumulation of bile has caused

BILIOUS DISEASES,

Jaundice, &c., or when they are coming on, *take this and you are safe.* In cases of the corrupt blood rapidly, by the natural channels, and *causes immediately.* It has *never failed.*

LIVER COMPLAINTS

—years standing, as certificates testify. *It always gives satisfaction.* Try it. Great Physicians prescribe the *ingredients* of this compound is excellent—Dandelion alone is almost specific.

LOOK FOR TESTIMONY

On the pages of our PAMPHLET or columns of our papers. A list of as influential names has *never* been given in support of *any* Medicine. We have these *indisputable* testimony of the *certain cure of every disease we mention. The most thorough investigation is requested.* GET A PAMPHLET. Call on the certificates or ask their opinion, and you too will use it. It will affect you different from any other, and we think it will do you more good.

Prepared by Dr. H. B. MYERS, Buffalo. All orders addressed to E. Hollister at his variety store, 122 Main st. Buffalo, N. Y.

For sale by Carter & Brother, Erie, Pa. 1y12

Another Resurrection.

AFTER this I will return and will build that which is fallen down, and I will build again the ruins thereof, and I will set it up." An exile returned, may every wind waft some lost exile home, and finally may the time hasten when the last returning wanderer shall be reclaimed and gathered to the fold.

The subscriber, after passing through much tribulation and having his works tried as by fire and suffered loss, has come to himself, and has received a small stock of *BOOKS* for sale, and expects more, which will be disposed of cheap for Cash. It is hoped that my friends will not be discouraged because the stock is small—remember he that is faithful over a few things shall be made ruler over many. The subscriber returns his thanks to his friends for past favors, and especially to those who have with warm hearts and open hands patronized him in former years who, in prosperity, in adversity, in tribulation and oppression, showed by works of their father which is in heaven acted on the principle that it is no more blessed to give than to receive. He will not wait the patronizing, and will ever be thankful for the smallest favors in his line. He has nothing to promise them in return at present. He could pay them a fashionable compliment, but it would be like feeding them on husks. May they long live to gladden the hearts of the orphans, and wipe the tear of affliction and grief from the eye of the oppressed widow.

He believes that if the meanest of the birds of the head and does not allow a sparrow to fall without his notice, will enable the soul so to show his gratitude by his works. Then he would almost be willing to say in the language of good old Simeon, let thou thy servant depart in peace. Some few persons in former days have complained of his style of expressing himself. He regrets exceedingly that he should have given any one cause to offend. He would not wish to be understood that he is complaining because others differ from him. They have as good a right to differ from him as he has to differ from them. Shortly expected providence permitting, an assortment of Christmas and New Year Books. Constantly kept on hand Writing Paper, Black Sand, Blue, Black and Red Inks. Books ruled and bound to pattern: old Rebound on short notice; good Vinegar in exchange for Rags.—Corner of French and Sixth streets.

OLIVER SPAFFORD.

Erie, December 23, 1849.

THE DELAWARE MUTUAL SAFETY

INSURANCE COMPANY,

(of Philadelphia.)

ARE now doing business on the Mutual plan, giving the Insured a participation in the profits of the Company, without liability beyond the premium paid.

Risks upon the Lakes and Canal insured on the most favorable terms. Losses will be literally and promptly adjusted.

Fire risks on merchandize, buildings and other property, in town or country, for a limited term permanently.

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☞ Application can be made to J. KELLOGG, Agent, Erie

Erie, Feb. 19, 1849.

POWERS' NEW YORK STORE.

On the cash system! Produce wanted in exchange for goods. Dry Goods! Large Stock! Is endless variety. Great Bargains offered! More goods for less money than any other Store in Erie County. Also, large stock of Groceries, as usual cheap for the ready! Fresh Teas, excellent quality, for 31, 37, a 50 cts., warranted to suit, or the money refunded. &c., &c., &c.

THE subscriber having leased for a term of years the Store, No. 6, Bonnell Block, known as the "New York Store," will continue the business of merchandizing in this city, where he will be happy to see and wait upon his customers and the public generally who wish to either buy or sell for cash. Having built little faith in the "friendship-in-trade" principle, I shall hold myself in readiness to *make it the interest of my customers to buy of me.* Among my goods I have some that I will sell at Cost; hence buyers will frequently visit themselves with goods which I am disposed to "run off." To one and all remember this truth. I am not to be undersold in Western Pennsylvania!

TO FARMERS.—I am in the market for Butter, and Cheese in any quantity, and shall be in readiness at all times to pay cash during the ensuing season. Very respectfully,

Erie, March 9th, 1850. S. B. POWERS.

A. SCOTT. **1850.** M. W. CAUGHEY.

SCOTT & CAUGHEY,

STORAGE, FORWARDING AND COMMISSION MERCHANTS.

Ware-House and Office, East end of Public dock, Erie.

Dealers in Coal, Salt, Fish, Flour, Plaster, and Water-Lime; and General Agents for purchasing, receiving, docking and shipping Lumber and Staves. March 16, 1850—1y11

To Carpenters and Joiners.

THE subscribers are now receiving a large and general assortment of Carpenters and Joiners Tools, consisting of Bench, Mould and Match Planes; Framing, Firmer and Buck Bill Chisels; Hand Panhel Compass and Pannel Saws; Reveis, Spirk Levels, Gouges, Hammers, Broad and Hand Axes, Auger and Auger Bits, Braces, Bitts &c., all of which are to be sold cheap.

Erie, May 18, 1839. GEO. SELDEN & SON.

$5000 STOCK of Boots and Shoes, all of my own manufacture, embracing as great a variety as can be found at any establishment west of New York—also a full assortment of Shoe Kit and Findings, J. H. FULLERTON.

May 1, 1850.

LADIES DRESS GOODS. The Ladies will find a good assortment, French Merinoes, Cashmeres, De Lains, Chamilion Lustre, Mohair Lustre, Alapachas of all colors, Ginghams, Calicos, &c. just opened at GEO. SELDON & SON.

FIRE AND WEATHER PROOF PAINTS.—An assortment of colors of this valuable yet cheap article on hand and for sale by CARTER & BROTHER.

JUST received direct from the Nutmeg State, a large supply of Silver work not made in Erie, but in Hartford, by a man who has manufactured silver work upwards of twenty years; my silver ware is all stamped on the back "W. N. Lewis," and all such is warranted as pure as coin, Engraving on Spoons done in the neatest manner, free of charge WM. N. LEWIS & Co.

A GOOD assortment of Winter Vestings, some very nice, or cheap at the store of S. JACKSON.

BROWN and Bleached Sheetings, and Shirtings by the bale, piece or yard, at the very lowest figures, at TIBBALS'.

The Great Medicine of Nature!

AMERICAN OIL!

THE wonderful Remedy of Nature, American Oil, is procured from a well in Burkesville, Kentucky, made by the Master Hand of Deity, in Nature's Laboratory, 185 *feet below the surface of the Earth.* Its amazing power as a curative is truly wonderful. It has effectuall cured a great number of persons of the following complaints:

Inflamatory Rheumatism, Consumption, Cramp, Colic, Scrofula, or King's Evil; Inflamation of the Kidneys, Inflamed or Sore Eyes, Erysipelas, Deep Seated Coughs, Ulcerated Sore Throat, Whooping Cough, Fever Sores and Fresh Wounds, Burns and Scalds, Sprains and Strains, Parylized Limbs, Asthma or Phthisic; Piles, external and internal; Diseased Spine, Bonfuses, Diseased Hip Joint, Inflamation of Bowels, Croup, Dropsy, Scald Head, &c.

PRICE 50 CENTS PER BOTTLE.

Sold Wholesale and Retail by William Jackson, the Proprietor's *sole* and *only* Agent for Western Pennsylvania, Northern Ohio, and Western Virginia, 59 Liberty street, and by sub-agents appointed by him in every county in the above districts.

OBSERVE.—Every Agent is supplied with Pamphlets containing reliable certificates of remarkable cures. Call and get one.

BEWARE OF NUMEROUS COUNTERFEITS.

The American Oil, having performed by its use so many remarkable cures, and being a powerful Remedial Agent for various diseases, has induced some persons to counterfeit this valuable medicine. The original and genuine American Oil is obtained from a well in Burkesville, Kentucky, from the sole and only proprietors, D. Hall, & Co., who appointed Mr. Wm. Jackson, 59 Liberty street, Pittsburgh, their sole and only Agent for supplying Sub-Agents in Western Pennsylvania, Western Virginia and part of Ohio. The true and genuine American Oil is of a dark green color. There are various counterfeits advanced—some Seneca Oil, some a mixture closely resembling the genuine purporting to come from the Pittsburgh and Allegheny Dispensary Company, some black, and of various other colors; some white, said to be made from the *Original American O